

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume I—Number 26

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1944

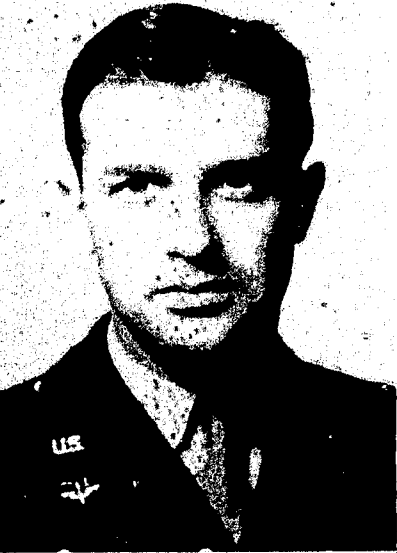
Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

Lt. Perry Reported Missing Over France on "D" Day

Word was received last Thursday by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry that their son, 1st Lt. Lawrence B. Perry was missing in action over France on June 6. Further information has not been received.

Lt. Perry enlisted in the Army Air Forces in the fall of 1941 and graduated from the Air Corps Technical School at Keesler, Miss., the following April. He began his flying instruction at Jackson, Miss., in September 1942 and became a second lieutenant after the completion of his advanced courses on May 28, 1942. Since last December he has been stationed in England, the pilot of a P-47 fighter plane. He was advanced in rank to first lieutenant on March 23.

He was born in Bethel Nov. 3, 1919, educated in the town schools and at Gould Academy where he graduated in 1937. After graduation he was employed for some time at Lord's Garage, and previously to his enlistment was a clerk at Bryant's Market.



LT. LAWRENCE B. PERRY

Farmers Buy War Bonds

by Henry C. Woodworth
Dept. of Agricultural Economics
University of New Hampshire

TO THE farmer, the purchase of War Bonds is both a responsibility and a privilege. It meets in part an obligation to support the war effort and also provides a sound liquid investment.

The purchase of War Bonds is essential to the winning of the war. The money so raised makes both sustained production of war materials and maximum military striking power possible. The end of the war will be hastened and casualties lessened if sufficient sums are raised to keep the nation's war effort at the maximum. Therefore, we must not only purchase them but also keep on buying them month after month and in increasing amounts for the duration of the war.

Now, the farmer has a tremendous stake in winning this war. With large investments in land, equipment, and livestock, as well as an independent self-directing job, he has much to lose. His wealth, his future income, and his independence can be lost. And so farmers, along with other groups, need to continue the purchase of War Bonds to the limit of their resources. This responsibility is universal. No individual or group should depend on others to purchase all the Bonds needed to win. After all, it is everybody's war and a challenge to every man's unselfish co-operation to do his part. Continuous purchase of Bonds supports the war effort month by month, failure to do so invest a portion of current income would handicap the government's war programs.

Sometimes thrifty farmers in debt hesitate to purchase War Bonds, feeling that they are obligated to pay off all debts before investing in them. Farmers in these times need to get their finances in good shape and they need to keep current operating

and living bills paid. But this should not prevent the farmer from investing part of the current income in Bonds. Actually, most men, including prosperous merchants and bankers, are in debt and if only those free of debt purchased Bonds, the war effort would slow down. Thus, there is a responsibility for everyone to purchase Bonds in line with their resources and income.

Moreover, the farmer in debt can strengthen his position through the ownership of a few War Bonds. Bonds represent quick assets that can be used in an emergency. They make a back-log to be drawn upon as a last resort. The farmer in debt and without a reserve of cash or quick assets is in a weak position. In the event of a crisis he may not adequately protect his investments in land and livestock.

And, moreover, the regular purchase of War Bonds with a part of the current income means the establishment of reserves to offset the depreciation of equipment and buildings that cannot now be replaced or adequately repaired. When the war is over, the farmer may be able to replace obsolete machinery and make needed repairs out of income but he is in a more secure position if he has a few Bonds saved away which can be drawn upon in the case of an emergency, such as a sudden break in prices of crops that have been produced at high cost.

Thus, if in debt or debt free, it will be in the individual farmer's interest to invest part of the current income in War Bonds. He is meeting a responsibility by supporting the government financially and he is also making a sound personal investment. So let's continue the purchase of War Bonds. The soldiers and sailors must fight until the war is won and we must support them to the end.

U. S. Treasury Department

SUPERIOR COURT

The June term of Oxford County Superior Court convened at South Paris June 13, Justice Arthur E. Sewell presiding.

A verdict of guilty of assault and battery was returned in the case of Jean Ernest Arthur Viollette. The charge against him was assault and battery and assault with intent to kill Joseph Limoli of Rumford.

Alice Lapham and Carl Anderson pleaded guilty to a charge of adultery. They were sentenced to the women's and men's reformatories respectively and each was placed on probation for two years. A judgment of \$278.10 against Edith Melnoris was given to Kathleen Littlehale of Hartford, Miss. Littlehale claimed that she received a burn while under the dryer in the Style Beauty Salon, operated by the defendant, in 1941, which resulted in several months treatment and hospitalization. Miss Littlehale's attorneys filed a motion to set aside the verdict on the grounds of insufficient damages.

Twenty-five persons were admitted to citizenship: Marie Yvonne Arsenault, Rumford; Sarah Irene Golub, Norway; George Gallant, Rumford; Margaret Mary Goodwin, Rumford; Estelle Grace Buckingham, Mexico; Allen Buckingham, Mexico; Zolija Kaladinskis, Rumford; Petrusa Gerulaicki, Waleik, Mexico; Mary Clara Richard Thibideau, Rumford; Blomson, Rumford; Aman Alma, Rumford; Beatrice Mary Gallant, Rumford; Sadie Belle Goodwin, Rumford; Henry Dolron, Rumford; Alphonse Alfred Dupuis, Rumford; Armand Urie Dumoulin, Rumford; Marie Rose Dumoulin, Rumford; Peter Gaudet, Mexico; Sydney Robert McLeod, Mexico; Joseph Clement, Mexico; Anthony Joseph Bernard, Rumford; Katherine Walker, Mexico; Robert McLeod, Mexico; Marie Noel, Norway; Sofia Marsanskis, Mexico.

Eighteen divorces were granted: Cruel and abusive treatment—Louis J. Duguay of Port Williams from Dorothy F. Duguay of Rumford; George O. Hill Jr. of Harrison from Martha W. Hill of Norway; James L. Cordwell of Norway from Lona H. Cordwell, residence unknown; Eugene E. Morrill of Oxford from Katherine B. Morrill of Oxford; Edith Willey Carro of Norway from Oscar E. Carro of Monmouth, Mass.; Frank Merrill of Lovell from Madeline Mac Merrill of Norway; Helvi M. Davey of Norway from Charles Arthur Davey of Portland; Mildred S. Grover of Norway from Alton E. Grover, parts unknown; Frank O. Robertson of Bethel from Mabel S. Robertson of Bethel; Clara F. Smith of Paris from George E. Smith of Oxford; Annie Louise Ward of Paris from Merle C. Ward of Paris; Carl I. Button of North Waterford from Florence E. Button of Dover, N. H.; Carroll C. Nottage of Paris from Rose Anna Nottage of Monmouth; Bertha M. Day of Woodstock from Ralph E. Day of Bethel.

Utter desertion—Ernest C. Day of Woodstock from Laura S. M. Day of Bethel.

Gross and confirmed habits of intemperance—Wilma E. Felton of Norway, from Rexford E. Felton of Norway; Claude M. McInnis of Rumford from Mary School McInnis of Rumford.

Marriage annulled—Hanna Uusitala Kangas of Greenwood from Andrew Kangas of Auburn.

Court adjourned Friday morning.

BEAN-CLIFFORD

Maxine Ernest A. Bean of Norway was united in marriage Sunday, June 25, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Clifford, Bryant Pond. Rev. Franklin Kheelwetter of the Baptist Church officiated, using the single ring ceremony.

The attendants were Mrs. Wilfred Lowe, sister of the bride and Mrs. Donald E. Clifford, U. S. Army the bride's brother.

The bride wore a blue crepe street length dress and wore a corsage of tea roses.

The home was attractively decorated with cut flowers and evergreen.

Mrs. Bean is a graduate of Woodstock High School, class of 1942 and has been employed in Norway and Portland.

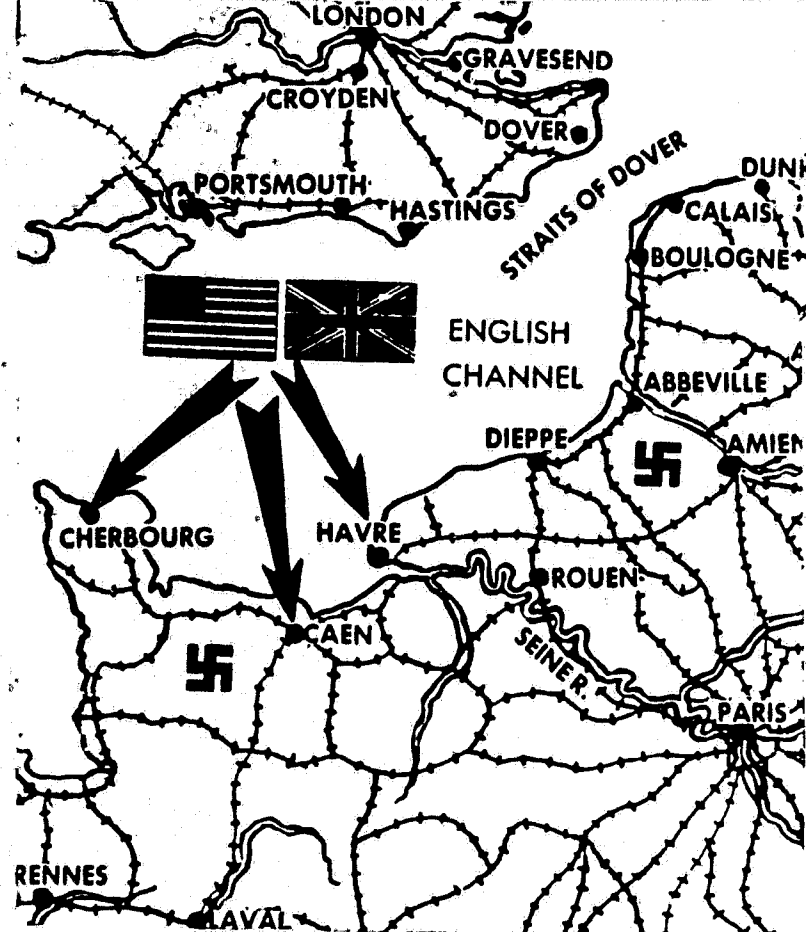
Mr. Bean received his education at Norway schools and has been employed at Norway and Portland. He is now employed at the B. E. Cole Shoe Factory in Norway. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Bean of Portland.

Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Clifford, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Lowe and daughter, Janice, Rev. Donald E. Clifford, Camp Pine Lake, Cal., Miss Margaret Bean and Miss Betty Ann Bean of Portland.

Staggering amount.

Here are the figures: The price we pay for one-twentieth of a second is \$2,000; for a full second, \$40,000; and for one minute, \$2,400,000. Carrying the tabulation further, an hour's expense is about \$144,000,000, and a 24 hour day requires \$3,456,000,000.

This is the reason why so many billions must be raised in War Bond selling campaigns every few months.



This map, based on latest available information on the invasion of Europe, shows the points where the main assault was concentrated. They are Cherbourg, Caen and Le Havre. Map also shows the various routes to Paris.

100 OF DISTRICT MEETING HELD AT SOUTH PARIS

About 170 members were present at the district meeting of District No. 10, which was held last Thursday evening with Mt. Mica Lodge, I. O. O. F., of South Paris. The meeting was in charge of Arthur C. Binick, DDCM, of Bethel, assisted by a committee of South Paris and Norway members.

The meeting was preceded by supper served by South Paris Grange and a parade headed by the Paris Pioneer Band. The third degree was conferred on two candidates by the James R. Townsend Past Officers Association of Portland and the drill team of Norway Lodge gave an exhibition. Several officers of the Grand Lodge were present, including Grand Master William Duncan of Lewiston.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

On the evening of June 21st, a group of Auxiliary members met and tendered a surprise birthday party to Mrs. Carrie French, at her home. While at Mrs. Maude Bean's a prepared errand the group gathered in her living room. Being called home for a caller she was greeted with "Happy Birthday" by the group. A short program consisting of an original jingle read on the presentation of a hand crocheted basket of pansies containing a sum of money. The group singing of old songs with Maude Bean at the piano, and an interesting quiz. After this refreshments were served. Ice cream, cranberry cake and a beautifully decorated birthday cake made by Mrs. Selma Chapman. There were 14 present including Mr. and Mrs. French. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed and all left wishing the guest of honor many more pleasant and happy birthdays.

RATION TIMETABLE

MEATS AND EGGS—Good indefinitely—Red Stamp A8 through W8 in Book Four worth 10 points each, used as change. Household items are reminded that red stamps now become valid every four weeks in stead of every two weeks. Thus the number of points is reduced to 15 for every two weeks instead of 30.

PROCESSED FOODS—Good indefinitely—Blue Stamp A8 through V8 in Book Four, worth 10 points each, used as change.

SUGAR—Good indefinitely—Sugar Stamp 30, 31, and 32 in Book Four, each good for five pounds Stamp 40 in Book Four, good for five pounds for home canning through Feb. 29, 1945. Consumers may be granted up to 20 pounds per person for home canning by making application on Form R-322 at Local OPA Boards. New England OPA Boards have set two periods for such allotments: 1st period, June 1 through July 31; 2nd period, August 1 through October 31.

SE OES—Good indefinitely—Aluminum Stamp No. 1 and No. 2, in War Book Three good for one pair of shoes each.

FUEL OIL—Sept. 30—Last day for period Four and period Five coupons. All coupons worth 10 gallons a unit. New 1944-45 fuel oil coupons will become good for 10 gallons a unit upon their receipt by the consumer from local OPA boards.

GASOLINE—August 8—Last day for A10 coupons good for three gallons. B3, B4, C3 and C4 coupons good for five gallons each.

Members of the Congressional Sunday School enjoyed a picnic at Locke Mills Friday.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Gertrude Bartlett was in Norway Saturday.

Gilbert LeClair is visiting in Friendship this week.

Mrs. Mary Wilson of Berlin is visiting Mrs. Harry M. Wilson.

Glendon McAllister of the U. S. Navy, Boston, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kimball of Lisbon Falls were in town over the week end.

Mrs. Charles Hamlin is spending a few days with her husband in New York City.

Mrs. Edwin Knight and daughter, Nancy of Rumford, have been visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Larson and sons spent the week end with relatives in Lewiston.

There will be a special meeting of Sunset Rebekah Lodge on Thursday evening July 6, at 8 o'clock.

Miss Dorothy Fish of Brunswick is spending a vacation with her mother, Mrs. Raymond Dexter.

Mrs. Roscoe Andrews has recently returned from Worcester accompanied by her grandson, Chandler.

Donald Lord spent several days the last of the week as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Knight of Rumford.

Francis Berry, Glendon McAllister, Stanley Davis and Richard Bryant are at the Bryant camp at Howard Pond.

Mrs. Irene Foster is at her cottage at Middle Intervale for the summer. Miss Carrie Wight is visiting with her.

Mrs. Stanley L. Brown and daughter, Ann, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney, and family in Millsfield, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis moved Saturday to the house last occupied by Ruel Chapman at the corner of Main and Vernon Streets.

Miss Ruth Bennett, Mrs. Edith Clement, and Mrs. Ruth Hastings are at Gorham to attend the summer session at Gorham Normal School.

Miss Margaret Joy Tibbitts left Wednesday for Washington, D. C., to assume the position of Research Analyst with the Office of Strategic Services.

Mrs. Chester S. French of Norway and Corp. and Mrs. Wm. Perkins of Camp Tyson, Tenn. were guests of Mrs. Frank Bartlett one day last week.

E. A. Bennett, R. A. Hodsdon, C. Saunders, Wesley Wheeler and Melvin Farwell attended a meeting of the Knights of Pythias at Mexico Monday evening.

Miss Alice Bennett, Miss Isabel Bennett, Miss Beatrice Forbes and Miss Marilyn Boyker went Monday to Lovell where they have employment at Farrington's.

Miss Ida Lee Clough and Miss Alice Bennett returned Friday from Hinsdale, Mass., where they have been at a girl's camp for a few weeks as part of their course in Physical Education at Russell Sage College.

Those from the George A. Munsell Post who were in Old Orchard from Friday to Sunday to attend the Legion Convention were: Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van Den Kerckhoven, Mr. and Mrs. John Meserve, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Forbes, Mr. and Mrs. John Grover, Mr. and Mrs. John Compass, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert I. Bean, Mrs. Irving French, Mrs. Chester Chapman, Roy Bennett Jr. and James Morrill.

GILEAD FIRE

The pump crew was called to Gilead Saturday by a fire in the Vard Barnum place, which was extinguished with little damage.

State Police Try To Lower Traffic Casualties July 4

A special enforcement campaign will be in effect over the 4th of July holiday season. This campaign is in cooperation with a nation-wide drive being conducted by the National Safety Council to reduce the staggering holiday death toll which occurs at this time.

The State Police Department is asking every citizen to enlist in this campaign to save lives and property. This is no time for any one to be wasting lives, property and time through needless accidents. Yet, the national traffic accident death toll is up 15 per cent for the first four months of the year. A little common sense, courtesy and care in driving will halt this mounting toll.

The accident death toll in the State of Maine is well below the national figure of a 15 per cent increase. This is a record of which everyone can be proud. Let us make it our duty to maintain this record. In this way we are helping our boys on the fighting front. When we stop accidents, we stop wasting material and manpower on the home front. These boys must have every bit of material they need. Accidents slow our efforts. Violators of war-time traffic driving restrictions are not only fitting with death but exposing irreplaceable cars to destruction.

It is our hope and desire to have the fine cooperation from our citizens that we have had in the past. Over the long week-end holiday, traffic will increase. Enforcement will have to be stepped up to meet these conditions.

We, of the Maine State Police, an enforcement agency, are determined that victory will be placed first on the 4th. Violators may feel we are rather severe in our enforcement program but by rigid enforcement we are saving lives and making our highways safer.

—Capt. L. C. Upton, Acting Chief, Maine State Police.

PARKER-HALL

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Hall of Bethel are announcing the marriage of their daughter Barbara Lillian to Pfc. Robert Lee Parker on Thursday, June 15 at Stuart, Florida. The double ring ceremony was performed by Judge Arthur R. Condon, Sgt. M. G. Klusek and Pfc. R. R. Pike, friends of the groom acted as witnesses.

The bride wore a street length dress of white silk crepe with navy accessories.

Mrs. Parker was graduated from Gould Academy in 1930 and attended North Eastern Business College. She has since been employed in the offices of the U. S. Navy at Portland.

Pfc. Parker is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parker of Eastland, Texas, where he received his education. He enlisted in the service in 1941 and has recently been attending school at Camp Murphy, Fla.

They will make their home in Portland where he is now stationed at Fort Williams.

FAMILY NIGHT AT METHODIST CHURCH

Family Night was enjoyed Thursday evening at the Methodist Church. The following program was presented: Group singing of favorite hymns; piano solo, Miss Arlene Potter; vocal solo, Miss Mary Gibbs; piano solo, Mary Susan Cutler; vocal duet, Miss Eugenia Haselton and John Anderson; piano duet, Mary Susan Cutler and Henrietta Swain; reading, Miss Mae Abbott; piano solo, Henrietta Swain; quiz contest between eight women and eight men, prepared by Mrs. Maurice Brooks and conducted by Miss Mary Gibbs and Mrs. Earl Davis, with the women winning. Refreshments were served following the program.

BOOK REVIEW

The recent publication "From Victory to Peace" by Paul Hutten was well received on Wednesday evening, July 26th, at eight o'clock in Garland Chapel Ralph W. Sockman, famous American clergyman, has this favorable comment to say: "This book covers events with the skill of a veteran reporter, interprets news with the insight of the best commentators, and presents the problems of peace with the force and fervor of a prophet." The public is cordially invited to attend this review.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the class of 1941, W. S. C. S. and each and every one of our friends for the lovely and useful gifts we received in the huge "June Box" also for the beautiful flowers, cards and letters and the many kindnesses shown by everyone.

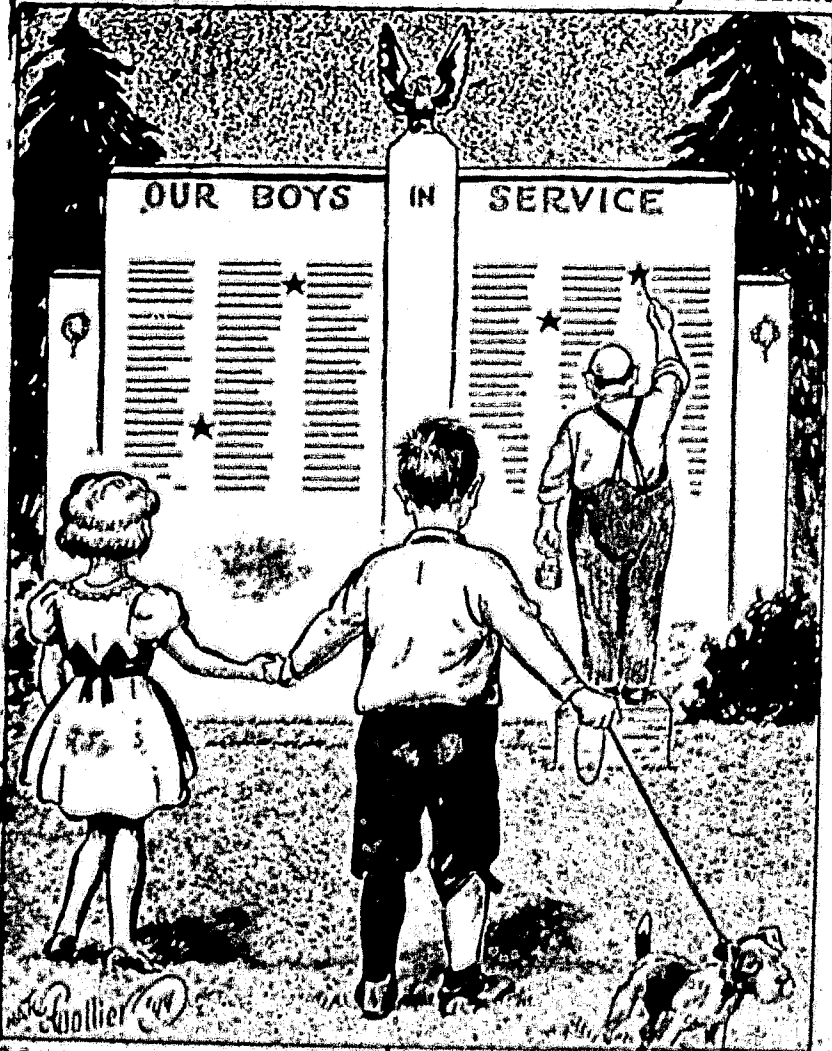
Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis

The office formerly used by Dr. H. E. Lawrence has been opened by Dr. W. H. Boynton.

Hours: 1-3 and 6-8 except Sundays and Holidays

Telephone 72

"That Freedom Shall Not Perish" By COLLIER



COST OF WAR

The question often asked in War Bond campaigns is "How much does the war actually cost the

people of the United States?"

A representative of the Maine War Finance Committee recently saw an approximate estimate of

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Pacific Front Flares Into Action as Good News From European Sectors Continues

Released by Western Newspaper Union.
(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



France—This telephoto picture shows French family salvaging belongings from ruins of home laid waste by exchange of artillery fire in Normandy.

EUROPE:
Big Prize

Their beachhead firmly established and their forces mounting heavy attacks inland, the Allies grasped at their first great prize of the French campaign, as U. S. troops stormed the big port of Cherbourg.

Cut off from the main body of their troops by the lightning advance of U. S. forces which dashed across the skinny Cotentin peninsula to cut in two, a desperate German garrison remained under fire of U. S. artillery, naval guns and aerial bombardment in a sacrificial delaying action, and meanwhile steadily demolished the modern harbor facilities which the Allies could put to good use in landing supplies and reinforcements.

While the U. S. stalwarts ringed Cherbourg, British and Canadian units in the Caen area to the east hammered at Marshal Erwin Rommel's armored divisions, which continued their counterattacks in bloody fighting designed to check any Allied breakthrough from the expanding beachhead perimeter.

Italy

Driving over muddy terrain, Allied troops continued to chase the Germans back to their main defense line in northern Italy, with fighting chiefly marked by brief, stubborn stands by Nazi rearguards.

In falling back to the north after the Allied armies had smashed their lines below Rome, the Nazis were withdrawing toward the waist of the Italian peninsula, where landings could not be made to their rear.

Anchored in the center at the base of the Apennine mountains, the new German defense line was set up to guard the fertile farmland and industrial regions of northern Italy, prizes of the wracked country.

Finland

With the formidable Russian army steam-rolling over the wild Karelian isthmus in southern Finland and training its sights on the little country's capital of Helsinki, there was talk of the possibility of a peace with Moscow.

The once strong Karelian defenses which held the Reds back for days during the war of 1939, cracked and crumbled under the weight of the Russian attack, supported by heavy artillery and aerial bombardment.

As the Reds pounded up the Karelian isthmus in the face of negligible opposition, the bulk of the German troops in Finland stood guard over the vital nickel mines in the north.

CHINA:

Japs Press Drive

Spearheaded by the bombing of its big steel center of Yawata, Japan continued to press its major offensive in China, designed to secure the eastern coastal sector of the country against future Allied operations there.

At the same time, the Japs struck back at Chinese troops in northern Burma, fighting to open a back door to their country through which reinforcements and supplies could be transported from India.

No less than three Jap columns were operating in eastern China, with two acting as protecting screens for the main body which plunged southward toward the big seaport at Canton. Capture of Canton would extend Jap control over the whole eastern coastal sector, in which the enemy already has established many heavy industries in exploiting the natural and human resources of China.

MORE TANKS

The army has ordered a reduction in the quantity of 30-caliber machine guns for airplanes that are being made on contract. The company's schedule has been cut down by 43 per cent, and six other manufacturers face smaller cutbacks.

On the other hand, construction of tanks is going to be increased considerably. Lesser of these vehicles on the Normandy front have exceeded expectations. The production schedule of tanks of all classes was curtailed several months ago.

PACIFIC:
Lure Jap Fleet

Its inner defense lines imperilled by U. S. operations in the Marianas, strong units of Japan's imperial fleet closed for a major battle with the U. S. navy, which had long dared the enemy to come out and fight.

First indication of the presence of strong Jap naval forces in the Marianas area was in the engagement of large squadrons of carrier-based enemy planes in battle with U. S. task forces supporting ground operations on Saipan, where marines and doughboys occupied the whole southern tip of the island and pressed on against the big settlement of Garapan.

Announcing that the enemy had lost 600 planes in the opening phases of the Marianas campaign, U. S. Admiral Chester W. Nimitz reported that strong Jap naval formations undoubtedly ventured to sea to afford cover for the carrier force, relying upon long range land-based aerial reconnaissance to size up the U. S. position and their own chances of success.

While the two great fleets maneuvered for battle, U. S. troops secured airfields in the Dutch New Guinea area, placing U. S. air forces within 800 miles of the Jap-held Philippines, which the enemy has converted into a strong defensive pivot.

Secret Weapons

Loaded with explosives and propelled by a mixture of air and gas, Germany's pilotless rocket planes launched from the French coast loomed as the Nazis' boasted secret weapon.

Following reports of the first appearance of the rockets traveling at low level at about 250 miles per hour and tapering off at a 30 degree angle to explode with the force of a 1,000-pound bomb, another, more terrifying, rocket streaked across the British sky, whirling at 800 miles per hour and leaving pursuing Spitfires far to its rear.

As the Nazis directed the rockets at London and British channel ports, the Allied air command sought to check the surprise attack by bombarding the French coast from which the internal machines were being launched and intensifying anti-aircraft fire over the threatened area.

PRICE CONTROL:

Postwar Curb

If an inflationary cyclone similar to the one following World War I is to be headed off, the U. S. may be compelled to maintain price control for some time after the conclusion of the present conflict until production begins to balance demand, OPA price director Jean Carroll declared.

"If the automobile industry, and the same applies to producers of washing machines, refrigerators, electric irons and the like, can fill all its orders in the first year after the war, there obviously will not be much need for the OPA," Carroll said. "But . . . it may take these industries two or three years to satisfy consumer demands. If this happens, a lot of people will not get cars and other things they want, and this will produce a definite inflationary prospect."

To prevent sky-rocketing of prices in certain lines, it may be necessary to continue general control over all items until goods become available in quantity, Carroll declared.

MISCELLANY

DAIRY PRODUCTS: More butter and cheese will be available for civilians this July than last year, for the government has reserved a smaller proportion of these dairy foods for military and lend-lease needs. The July butter "set-aside" has been reduced from 50 per cent of the available supply to 43 per cent, and for cheddar cheese the reduction has been from 70 to 65 per cent.

INDUSTRY:

War First

Although the War Production board is moving slowly toward the development of plans for the reconversion of industry from war to a peacetime basis, future manufacture of civilian goods will remain dependent upon military requirements, WPB Czar Donald Nelson indicated.

Appearing before a senate committee to explain the WPB's handling of surplus aluminum available for civilian production, Nelson declared that 200,000 workers would have to be shifted into war industry before any such production could be permitted.

Revealing that the 200,000 workers mainly are needed in foundries, forges, synthetic rubber plants, west coast shipyards and tank factories, Nelson said that the War Manpower commission's new plan for the control of the employment of all male help starting July 1 may solve the labor problem.

Reconversion

While indicating that civilian production would have to wait on the output of war goods, Nelson also revealed that the WPB's plans for an orderly reconversion included permission for manufacturers to buy machinery, tools and dies for consumer items starting July 1.

Under WPB plans, manufacturers also will be allowed to apply for materials for the production of a working model of any product designed for postwar marketing so as to enable them to solve mechanical problems now and be in readiness for immediate large-scale output.

Long opposed by older, established companies still tied up in war work, newer concerns will be allowed to manufacture civilian goods whenever they may be free to do so, Nelson said.

Familiar Scene



To doughboys of World War I, this World War II scene in typical French village occupied by Allied soldiers must bring back memories of some of the short-lived gayety back of the lines before resumption of the push to the front.

NAVAL OIL:

Under Control

Stirred by the navy's agreement with Standard Oil company of California for the operation of its rich Elk Hills, Calif., field a year ago, congress established a new precedent by passing legislation under which it will directly control exploitation of naval reserves.

Approved by President Roosevelt despite his objection that it would endow congress with executive powers, the legislation stipulates that congress shall specify the amount of oil which can be removed from Elk Hills, and the navy secretary may not condemn lands or enter into any contracts or leases without prior consultation with congressional naval committees.

Division of authority as prescribed in the legislation would lead to inefficient and uneconomical administration, the President said.

CHEAP CLOTHING:

Spur Production

Dollar and cent ceilings on low-priced clothing were announced by the Office of Price Administration as part of a special production program to stimulate manufacturing of these items.

Cotton house dresses will sell for \$1.49 or less, women's cotton slips for 65 cents, men's shirts for \$1.39 and shorts for 30 cents. Extra size dresses will retail at \$1.99 and over-size slips at 75 cents.

The WPB has allocated 17 million yards of cotton fabrics for the program which is limited to July, August and September. The schedule calls for 2,142,832 shirts, 5,000,000 pairs of shorts, 1,394,000 house dresses, and about 1,021,272 cotton slips.

To guard against shoddiness, the type and minimum amount of material to be used in each garment have been specified, and standards of workmanship and construction have been established.

AID RUSS

Two million tons of war materials have been shipped to Russia on a lend-lease basis during the first four months of the year, Leo Crowley, foreign economic administrator, announced. This included 40,000 trucks, 8,500 jeeps, and 6,000 other motor vehicles. In March and April alone, more than 1,300 planes and 400 tanks and tank destroyers were delivered.

Also October, 1941, a total of 10,400,000 tons of supplies have been sent to the soviet union.

Washington Digest

U. S. First to Experiment With Use of Air Troops

Demonstration Arranged by General 'Billy' Mitchell at Kelly Field in 1928; Officers 'Not Impressed.'

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building
Washington, D. C.

When the story of the present war is written, the outstanding logistical novelty—the feature which differs most from the methods employed in the movement of fighting units in previous wars—will be the use of airborne troops.

Already the airborne units have been revealed as vital factors in the invasion landings, where they have been used on a scale which dwarfs anything heretofore from the first widely publicized Russian experiments in 1930 to the German air invasion of Crete or the remarkable achievements of smaller units in Burma.

Since it is taken for granted that the United States is going to carry the major burden in the later phases of the invasion, it is a matter of satisfaction to know that the idea of transporting troops by plane was first developed by the United States army.

No one will be surprised that it was that stormy petrel of aviation, Gen. "Billy" Mitchell, whose wings beat so futilely against the hide-bound brasshats of his day, who is credited with arranging the first demonstration of troop transportation by air.

The report of his first fruitless demonstration is buried so deep in the war department files that I can only quote from lay sources concerning it. But it seems that in 1928 ten soldiers parachuted from a Martin bomber onto Kelly field in Texas. With them went machine gun equipment. All landed safely and in three minutes after they hit the ground the machine gun was assembled.

Officers who observed the "stunt" (which is what it was then considered) were not impressed. That is, the American officers. Some Russians were present. They made notes, and some two years later their paratroopers were descending to earth to the "ohs" and "ahs" of American movie audiences.

Germany observed but went to work in silence, with the results with which we were made painfully familiar from the days of the invasion of Poland on. But "Billy" Mitchell's idea slumbered in the files and he did not live to see its resurrection here four years ago.

Nazi Refinement

These facts have been forgotten by most people who probably think that the Russian experiments were the first. The Germans picked up and improved the Russians' technique, working out their paratroop plans as a part of the developments of their then peerless Luftwaffe, whose threatening shadow moulded European diplomacy before the outbreak of the war.

The German paratroopers demonstrated their real value in the blitz against the low countries.

It was not until April of 1940 that the United States troop carrier command, which carries troops in transports and gliders, was organized. Now it is larger than the whole of our air force of three years ago.

The airborne force, created a few weeks earlier, is now numbered in entire divisions, as we know from German reports, and includes tens of thousands of fighting men and technical personnel.

The British paratroopers were used effectively as far back as 1942 and they made the first contact with German troops in North Africa in November of the same year.

The U. S. airborne forces are made up of both paratroop and glider forces. They are separate from the troop carrier command which transports them, just as the foot soldier is distinct from the seaman who carries him from shore to shore.

The paratroopers (a part of the airborne forces) alone serve frequently as aerial commandos, seizing enemy airports of suitable terrain where the troop transports or glider planes cannot yet land.

The Paratroopers

When operations require large numbers of men and more complicated equipment, such as those performed back of the shore defenses and even much farther inland in France, paratroopers are supplemented by the troops landed from transports and gliders. This frequently means that the paratrooper

must capture or prepare air strips for this purpose.

Allied airborne troops were used effectively at the landing in Sicily, where General Montgomery said they shortened the campaign by at least a week. They also proved of great value in New Guinea.

The full extent of their performance in the invasion of Europe has yet to be revealed but we have General Eisenhower's own word as to their value and his praise has been unstinted.

The chief function of the soldier of the air until recently has been the destruction of enemy communications and installations such as ammunition and supply dumps, dynamiting bridges and wrecking railway junctions behind the lines. Now they are prepared to engage the enemy in large-scale operations which reached major proportions for the first time in France. Preceding the Normandy landings, one of their jobs was to prevent destruction of certain points like bridges and other installations which the troops advancing from the beachhead wanted to make use of later. In this case, they had to take the bridges from the enemy defenders and then hold them against counter attacks of the local reserves, armed with tanks and field artillery, until their own advancing ground troops or air reinforcements arrived.

Such action is possible because jeeps, one-ton trailers, howitzers, heavy and light calibre machine guns, mortars, mines, and other equipment including food, medical supplies, water, and of course ammunition, can be transported by the troop carrier command. The troops have food and ammunition sufficient for about three days sustenance without replenishment.

The pilots of the troop carriers are trained under most difficult conditions and must have an extra share of courage and intelligence. They fly slowly and about their only escape from the speedy fighters is to skim the hillsides, dodge the haystacks, keep as low as possible in valleys or between obstacles like trees and buildings which serve as protection.

Glider Pilot's Job

Although the glider pilot has no engine to worry about, he must know meteorology, navigation, aerial reconnaissance, photography, maintenance and radio communication. He must learn to land quickly and near trees or other obstacles where the troops can take cover; one means of making a quick landing is purposely to snag a wing on a tree trunk or the bottom of the plane on rocks. The men inside are protected by a steel framework.

And then when the pilot lands, all he has to do is fight his way back to his own lines with the rest of his one-time passengers. Like them, he has to know all the commando knows.

Some of the tales which have already gone into the growing saga of the airborne forces are marvelous. One is told of an adventure which took place early in the invasion of France.

A glider, its towline cut, was suddenly left in the dark of the moon. Some light is necessary for a landing, of course. In the period when the moon was clouded, there was nothing for the pilot to do but to keep on descending. He did and landed unexpectedly but on very smooth terrain. The troops quickly debouched and sought cover as they are trained to do. But there was no cover. They found they were on the wide, flat roof of a building.

They found an entrance through the roof and cautiously crept down the stairs. To their surprise, they discovered they were in a building full of German soldiers and which housed the German headquarters for that area. But the Americans were armed, and needless to say the Germans were somewhat surprised. They surrendered without much trouble.

However, it is not always as easy as that and since it is an axiom of military history that for every new arm of offense, an arm of defense is developed, we may expect fresh obstacles to be created which those youngest sons of Mars will have to meet as they grow older.



CRADLE OF HEROES

The town you glimpsed from the speeding train—
The ones you passed so fast . . .
The little burgs with the streets called "Main,"
That seemed in one mold cast;
The towns you thought of as such: "small fry"
And saw as through a haze . . .
You know 'em now, for their names are high
In the war communiques.

The towns that pass in a blurry scene
And seem a postcard view . . .
The huddled stores and the village green . . .
The steeped church of two . . .
The little places we all ignored—
The ones we couldn't find—
They're big-time now as the fights are scored—
And credit is assigned!

The town you said was a one-horse place
And "only fit for Hicks" . . .
The burg that lacked, so you said, all pace,
And scoffed at as "the sticks" . . .
The "whistle stop" and the "milk train run" . . .
"The turkey in the hay" . . .
They now stand out when the dying's done
To save the U. S. A.

The Robert Johnsons, the Richards Bongs,
And thousands of that breed,
Who & their stuff to right bitter wrongs
Knew not the city's speed;
From Tavon and Pigna and towns like that
They make the "valiant bid" . . .
And despoils know what it means to—
Against the small-town kids.

The "bus-stop" town doesn't seem so much—
It looks a little slow;
It lacks what's known as the "big town touch"—
And isn't in the dough;
But read the papers and get the dope,
From land and sea and skies . . .
The buccoes killing the tyrants" hope
Are mainly the small-town guys!

TRouble IN THE HOME
"Kaiser" trouble is sweeping America. Husbands are in revolt everywhere. Something's gotta be done.

No matter what a man is asked to do around the house, if he says that it is beyond his abilities his wife says: "It's a good thing Henry Kaiser isn't like you!"

The wife wants you to put up the storm windows; you find them swollen, and after dislocating your spinal cord, barking your knuckles and falling off a ladder you say it's a job for a carpenter. "If Henry Kaiser dropped things as quickly as you do the country would be in a bad way," sneers the missus.

She finds something wrong with the kitchen sink and wants you to do something right away. You fumble around a little and then admit that you are no good as a plumber. "Suppose Mr. Kaiser gave up on anything that seemed difficult?" chirps the Little Woman.

"I'm sick of it," declared Elmer Twitchell today. "I've left the house and am staying at a hotel. Nothing but Kaiser, Kaiser, Kaiser one day after another! I wish they'd shut up about that guy."

Wedding Strains
I plunk down fifty dollars—
They tack on twenty per cent;
Bridal bells in June
Have a dreadful tune
As I say, "I'll have it sent."

Mergs B. Russels thinks some of those radio programs should be advertised as "boast-to-boast" programs.

New York is swamped with eggs. There are not enough storage places to hold them. And the worst of it is that the hens won't take them back.

H. G. Wells wants Hitler put into an insane asylum after the war and not executed. If the other inmates aren't crazy this will do the trick.

Reaction
The radio commercials—
They drive me out of mind;
I hear the firm's trade label—
And buy some other kind!

Do You Remember—
Away back when no matter where you might expect grandpa to be you would never think of looking for him down at the golf course caddy?

When you could go in for a spare part and get it?

When no employee exactly relished the idea of the government taking the business from his boss?

She obeyed, took a glanced-upstream as a fluttered into the water to drink. "Is that asked."

"No, that is a desert you hear him croak I've 'Nevermore'?" He to her feet. "Everyday," he announced, acceptable to the Spirit from the Hassyampi Spirit sent his raven to water above you, thus to geze up-stream. T it that if you drink stream you will neve zona, whereas, if you down-stream you will truth again. Of course, out to be a pathologic have to go home or be

"I'm so glad I woi you doing with that hand?"

"I saw that ravi around, uncertain wh up-stream or down. If ed down-stream I was this rock at him and stream."

"Oh! So you want Arizona?"

"I love my native st to see it do well in Immigration."

"But I must go I spring."

"The Spirit of the a broad-minded litt perfectly willing to pe dren to make little tr for business and he does insist that the zona. So, go back to you must, but rememb turn."

"Will you be here w Don Leonardo?"

"If I'm living I'll me depot. In fact the mom at Sughuaro I had a meeting you might di habit."

"You're a dear to si privately she thought: I'll ever see him aga turn home."

"Of course not. Ind to neglect you I shoul idence to visit some s upon me."

He took her arm back to the truck and the trailer, climbed up and looked in at the "This chestnut with the is a beauty," she said.

"Very well, Pablo horse when you visit r I have a fine silver saddle that used to be mother. It will fit you you can ride."

"I belong to a hunt glina and ride to hot shall we ride—in Ariz

She saw something that sent a tremor "Over the mountains c he answered enigmat not speak to her agai utes. When he did h worried about findi modations for you, M During the winter se and second best hotel and for the next thre will be sleeping in the I may have to secure you in some respect home."

She had a mad impu him she would be gl streets all night provid with her. She was with delight and did bothered by minor prot ever you do is right, D she answered. "I'm ing woman nor am I one. When you volunt cue me this morning self in for something, ry is all yours."

A motor horn sounde and a long, sleek, ex vertible sedan, with t slid up alongside and with them, while a ha gray man leaned "H Len and should "H Henley waved in retu ed: "Hi, old settler!" 2 gray man spoke to h the car slid away from nondescript caravan.

"He was going to sto chat with you," Mar when he saw me h mind. He seemed ter see you."

"That was my father, "Old Hamon Leonard for—in person. He's l isn't he?"

"I hope so." She ad instinctive and wholly

BRIEFS . . . by Baukhage

More than 2,000,000 dozen essential items of infants' and children's wearing apparel will be produced during June, July and August, according to the WPB.

Release of an additional 12,000,000 pounds of dried prunes from the 1943 production to civilians has been authorized by WPA.

Rumanian authorities are having so much difficulty equipping their army that all men called into service are instructed to bring along two changes of underwear.

The number of persons working on farms in the United States on April 1 was about 3 per cent lower than in the same period last year.

DUDE WOMAN

By PETER G. KYNE

THE STORY SO FAR: Mary Sutherland makes arrangements to be met at Sugharno, a flag station in Arizona. She arrives by train and waits for the station wagon from Wagon Wheel Ranch to pick her up. After a long wait, Len Henley, of Congress Junction, picks her up, and drives her to his trailer house, where she eats breakfast. Henley decides that Mary should put up at a hotel in Phoenix from which she can roam around and secure accommodations at some dude ranch. Bill Burdun, owner of the Wagon Wheel, had gone to Hamilton Henley, Sr., for a loan. After Burdun left his office, Henley purchased via phone the Burdun notes and collateral from the State Bank of Arizona.

CHAPTER III

She obeyed, took a few sips and glanced up-stream as the desert raven fluttered into the water and started to drink. "Is that a crow?" she asked.

"No, that is a desert raven. Didn't you hear him croak like Poe's raven 'Nevermore'?" He assisted her to her feet. "Everything is in order," he announced, "and you are acceptable to the Spirit. You drank from the Hassayampa — and the Spirit sent his raven to light in the water above you, thus inducing you to gaze up-stream. The legend has it that if you drink and gaze up-stream you will never leave Arizona, whereas, if you drink and gaze down-stream you will never tell the truth again. Of course, if you turned out to be a pathological liar you'd have to go home or be blacklisted."

"I'm so glad I won. What are you doing with that rock in your hand?"

"I saw that raven fluttering around, uncertain whether to land up-stream or down. If he had started down-stream I was going to throw this rock at him and head him up-stream."

"Oh! So you want me to remain in Arizona?"

"I love my native state and yearn to see it do well in the matter of immigration."

"But I must go home—in the spring."

"The Spirit of the Hassayampa is a broad-minded little gnome and perfectly willing to permit his children to make little trips here and there for business and pleasure, but he does insist that they vote in Arizona. So, go back to New York. If you must, but remember—you'll return."

"Will you be here when I return, Don Leonardo?"

"If I'm living I'll meet you at the depot. In fact the moment I saw you at Sugharno I had a feeling that meeting you might develop into a habit."

"You're a dear to say that," and privately she thought: I wonder if I'll ever see him again after I return home.

"Of course not. Indeed, if I were to neglect you I should expect Providence to visit some sort of misery upon me."

He took her arm and led her back to the truck and she paused at the trailer, climbed up on a wheel and looked in at the two horses. "This chestnut with the silver points is a beauty," she said.

"Very well, Pablo shall be your horse when you visit my ranch and I have a fine silver mounted stock saddle that used to belong to my mother. It will fit you. I assume you can ride."

"I belong to a hunt club in Virginia and ride to hounds. Where shall we ride—in Arizona?"

She saw something in his eyes that sent a tremor through her. "Over the mountains of the moon," he answered enigmatically, and did not speak to her again for ten minutes. When he did he said: "I'm worried about finding hotel accommodations for you, Miss Sutherland. During the winter season our best and second best hotels are crowded, and for the next three days guests will be sleeping in the halls on cots. I may have to secure a room for you in some respectable private home."

She had a mad impulse to inform him she would be glad to walk the streets all night provided he walked with her. She was almost dizzy with delight and didn't want to be bothered by minor problems. "Whatever you do is right, Don Leonardo," she answered. "I'm not a demanding woman nor am I a complaining one. When you volunteered to rescue me this morning you let your self in for something, so the worry is all yours."

A motor horn sounded behind them and a long, sleek, expensive convertible sedan, with the top down slid up alongside and held steady with them, while a handsome iron-gray man leaned out and waved at Len and shouted "Hi, boy!" Len Henley waved in return and shouted: "Hi, old settler!" Then the iron-gray man spoke to his chauffeur and the car slid away from Len Henley's nondescript caravan.

"He was going to stop and have a chat with you," Mary said, "but when he saw me he changed his mind. He seemed terribly glad to see you."

"That was my father," he told her. "Old Hamilton Leonard Henley, Senator—in person. He's looking grand, isn't he?"

"I hope so." She added, out of an instinctive and wholly feminine suspicion that Len Henley, senior, deserved that title.

He certainly looks far more prosperous than his son. That car cost at least four thousand dollars and I notice he has a uniformed chauffeur."

Arrived in Phoenix he pulled up in front of a hotel and, leaving her seated in the car, he disappeared inside. The clerk reported the hotel one hundred per cent full, but Mr. Henley was not disappointed, for he had anticipated that. He went to a house telephone and called a room, announced himself and was instructed to come upstairs immediately to Suite A.

A handsome, middle-aged woman met him at her door, took him in her arms and kissed him twice. These osculations he returned with interest and then said very solemnly, "Aunt Margaret, you have always professed considerable affection for me."

"You great gladiator, I love you. You're practically my boy, aren't you? Didn't your mother beg me when she was dying, to look after you? Of course you've never given me the ghost of an opportunity to look after you, but I've always been standing by, ready to try."

"Your patience is about to be rewarded, darling. I've found the most wonderful girl in the world, there are only two hotels in this city fit

to receive her and there isn't a vacant room in either."

"Where is she?"

"Sitting in the cab of my little truck at the entrance, waiting for me to return with tidings of great joy. Margaret Maxwell, you have a golden opportunity to be a heroine."

She eyed him humorously. "Start in at the beginning and tell me everything, Len. No shooting in the dark for your old Aunt Maggie."

So he told her everything, and added, "You have a spare chamber in your suite, haven't you?"

"You know I have. You've occupied it often enough. Now what is this all about?"

"May this girl friend of mine occupy it?"

"How long?"

"Until she can find accommodations at some local dude ranch. You know how women are. They have to shop around a little."

"Well, since an emergency exists she may occupy my guest room. I'll lock it off from the remainder of my suite, and telephone the clerk to assign her to it and give her the key."

"When my mother picked a friend she picked one," he declared. "Aunt Margaret, you're the tili of the valley."

"You seem unduly excited about this young lady, Len."

"You'll be crazy about her."

"Do I have to meet her, darling?"

"I knocked on her door just after the boy brought her up, Len, and when she opened it I asked if everything was all right in her room and did she need any more towels. She didn't need any more towels, but she'd like a maid to help her unpack. So I volunteered for that job, because I maintain one lady can always recognize another by her wardrobe. And, of course, I got a good look at her and we chatted some. Evidently she thought I was the housekeeper, because she tipped me a dollar and as if the tip wasn't enough she thanked me and told me I was very kind."

"Did you take her dollar?"

"Of course. A good laugh is always worth a dollar, isn't it? The girl gets by on her old Aunt Maggie—on probations—and on the face of incomplete returns I've decided you're not so juvenile as I thought you were this morning."

"Darling, if you were twenty-one I wouldn't even look at her."

"The blarney of you! Well, I telephoned her an invitation to cocktails and told her you'd bring her to my suite."

"Did she accept?" he inquired eagerly—and stupidly.

"I fear, Len, you have never fed a sardine, to a cat. It's six o'clock and that girl is sitting by the telephone waiting—waiting—waiting."

"How do you know?"

"I know that the girl who wouldn't wait by the telephone for you must be too ill to crawl to it. Come up, you great simpleton and bring that lovely thing with you."

"She's all dressed up and so am I," he crowed triumphantly. "You're taking us to a dinner dance at the country club at eight."

"But I haven't reserved a table for you and this girl."

"Woman, I reserved it in your name this morning. Better dig yourself up a bean."

"I have one and he's all dressed up, too."

Two minutes later Mary Sutherland heard a door open across the hall and men's voices drifted in to her through her open transom. Somebody said: "Hello, Len Henley."

Len Henley replied cheerfully. "Hello, you Wades. I hear you beat that indictment the grand jury brought in against you for cattle stealing."

"The man who had greeted him said on a surly note: 'We won't discuss that, Henley.'"

"Oh, yes you will," came the brisk reply, "because I have a very sound reason for discussing it: I'm glad I bumped into you boys here, because the meeting saves me a call on you at your ranch. I am of the opinion that none of you has sufficient intelligence to quit the game and that you'll keep on burning over other people's brands and carting off other people's yearlings to a bootleg butcher in your big truck and trailer until somebody gets you squarely between the cross-hairs of a panoramic sight on an army rifle. I hope that job will not fall to me, although I assure you if it should I'll not flunk it. I want to warn you monkeys that I'm going to buy the Wagon Wheel ranch."

After having seen Mary safely ensconced at the hotel, Len had gone out to the rodeo grounds. Pedro was there with the trailer house parked back of the barns in the infield.

Len Henley drew a horse known as Mad Hatter and when he announced it fifty men cried, in unison, like coyotes, and one contestant, who had been a runner-up for the cowboy championship of the world the year previous, grinned at Len and said: "So you don't make first day money in the bronc riding tomorrow, do you, Henley?"

"Why?" Len demanded.

"Because Mad Hatter'll stack you. He stacked you at Sallinas, at Calgary and at Pendleton, just as he's stacked every man that's ever topped him—includin' me. An' he'll stack you again."

"How many times has he unloaded you?"

"Twice."

"Did you learn anything from the experience?"

"I learned that the man that can make time on that horse ain't been born and ain't likely to be."

"Want to bet I fail to make time on him tomorrow afternoon?"

"Would a cat eat liver?"

"What odds will you give me?"

"Two to one."

"Big time gambler, aren't you, offering two to one on a horse that has never been ridden?"

Another man pressed forward. "I'll lay you three to one you don't make time on Mad Hatter, Henley. Seventy-five to twenty-five."

"You've made a bet," Len raised his voice. "Any other man willing to lay me three to one on Mad Hatter can meet me in the secretary's office after this rush is over. He'll be the stake holder. There will be no finger bets. Cash on the barrel-head."

He was overwhelmed with business immediately. . . . When he left the rodeo grounds at noon he had made bets which stood to win him three thousand dollars if he could stay on Mad Hatter, without violating any of the Rodeo Association of America's rules for a winning ride, until the presiding judge should fire his pistol. He was regarded by all who made bets with him as one far from sane, and, of course, the association's publicity man promptly seized upon this news to plant a front page story in the local afternoon paper, together with a picture of Len Henley on Mad Hatter in action and taken at the Pendleton round-up three seconds before Mr. Henley had been sent sniffling off into space.

Wherefore, Hamilton L. Henley, Senior, late that afternoon was made aware that his son, recently declared champion cowboy of the world, would be a special attraction on the opening day of the show, in that he had drawn Mad Hatter, undefeated champion buckner of the world, who had already gained three decisions over Mr. Henley. Nevertheless, the latter was accepting bets, at three to one, that the following afternoon he would ride Mad Hatter and "make time."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Hedda Hopper: Looking at HOLLYWOOD

I NEVER thought Rita Hayworth could act until I saw her in "Cover Girl." Neither, I might add, did a million other folks. The little lady did all right. Before that she put verve into her lovemaking and sparkle into her dancing, and that was that.

Now something new has been added. She acts too.

It's somewhat confusing that this should come about in a musical, of all things. No much is expected of leading ladies in musicals. But it happens there.

There were several acting scenes written into "Cover Girl," and Rita stood right up to them when they came along.

And from what Rita has told me no one was more surprised than little Marguerita Carmen Cansino herself. Despite the Shakespearean forebears on her mother's side of this half Latin from Manhattan, of her ancestor, Joseph Haworth, who trouped with Edwin Booth, Rita had never made serious pretensions to being a dramatic actress.

Showing Her Metal

Rita's new picture, "Tonight and Every Night," with its setting a London theater that never misses a show throughout the great blitz of 1941, is a vehicle highly surcharged with drama, along with the traditional gaiety of show folks and the romantic speedup that is a phase of the war. And that, my friends, will call for real trouping.

Rita's marriage with Orson Welles did something for her, even if it was only being cut in halves by him during his magic show. Orson is like a whirlwind dervish—never still and always thinking about some new angle either of politics or show business.

But I really believe it was more Gene Kelly's influence than Orson's when it came to her acting in "Cover Girl." It was Gene's big chance, and he worked like a galley slave morning, noon and night. Not only with his own part but with every other part in the picture. Such selfishness and diligence is bound to have its reward.

Family Background

Mamma Cansino (nee Haworth) wanted Rita to be an actress, of course. Papa Cansino wanted her to grow up to be a dancer.

So now both parents are happy. Rita was born in New York, October 17, 1918. Her father was born in Seville, Spain; her mother in Washington, D. C. Rita's two brothers, Eduardo Jr. and Vernon, are both in the army.

She started dancing with her father at the age of four, made her professional debut with him at six. She was quickly retired, however, because the Cansino act was so agile and robust they were afraid little Marguerita might get in the way and get hurt.

On Her Way

At 14 Rita really joined the Dancing Cansinos. Two years later she was dancing with her father in Hollywood movie road shows. This led to a two years' engagement at Agua Caliente Casino, outside Tia Juana.

During that time she commuted to Hollywood to do a dancing turn in "Dante's Inferno." The picture failed, but not Rita.

Her real chance was with Warner Baxter in "Under the Pampas Moon," and her first good part was with the late Warner Oland in "Charlie Chan in Egypt."

Not long after that she moved to Columbia and adopted her mother's family name, plus a "y" to simplify its pronunciation.

'Cover Girl' Did It

Her fan following dates from a small role with Cary Grant and Jean Arthur in "Only Angels Have Wings." Soon after that Ann Sheridan refused to do "Strawberry Blonde" with James Cagney and Olivia De Havilland. Rita stepped in, and her stock flew up. After that it was the Spanish charmer in "Blood and Sand." Then a co-starring role with Fred Astaire in "You'll Never Get Rich." Following that, "My Gal Sal" and a repeat with Astaire in "You Were Never Lovelier."

But it remained for "Cover Girl," with its sincere tale of a hoosier from Brooklyn, to really put her on top. And now it's time out until another "Cover Girl" or a little "Man from Mars" makes its appearance, and maybe later on—history.

A Delayed Reward

Harold S. Bucquet, who'll direct "Without Love," didn't need the backing of Katharine Hepburn to get him the job. He's been turning out fine pictures for years. . . . Barbara Stanwyck broke all the flays rules, including the ban on sweaters, in "Double Indemnity." It's a knockout picture. She chooses her parts for variety. In that, she murdered her husband. In her next, she played a sympathetic mother, and now she's doing comedy.

PRAYER OF THANKS

While the minister waited in the front room for the lady of the house he was being entertained by her 7-year-old son. The conversation consisted of questions from the visitor and very brief replies from the youngster.

Presently, asked if he always said his prayers, he replied:

"Yes, only mummy sometimes says them for me."

"Oh, and what does mummy say?"

"She often just says: 'Thank Heaven you're in bed at last for another night!'"

Wrong Word?

Harry—How did you get the black eye?

Jerry—Asking a girl if she had a hobby.

Harry—What's wrong with that?

Jerry—Just at that moment he walked in!

Oh Yeah!

Jane—My, that man was polite!

Joan—Why, what did he say?

Jane—I just accidentally poked him in the eye with my umbrella.

And when I said I was sorry, he replied, "Don't mention it! I still have one eye left!"

Wrong Impression

Boy—Life was just one big desert until I met you.

Girl—Is that why you dance like a camel?

Thoughtful Gesture

Sarge—How are things with you?

Rookie—I can't complain, sir.

Sarge—I'll say you can't! You're in the army now.

Hot Foot?

Nit—Do you know how to get a warm reception wherever you go?

Wit—No, how?

Nit—Get a job as a fireman!

Thoughtful

Judge—If you were in that house for no dishonest purpose, why were you in your stocking feet?

Accused—I heard there was sickness in the family!

LIFE SENTENCE

Jones—How did you happen to marry your wife?

Smith—I guess it was one of those school romances. She was a coed at Penn State and I was at the State pen.

Trained to Take It

Jimmy—Mom sometimes shouts and yells at Dad for hours. But he just stands and smiles.

Tommy—Is he deaf?

Jimmy—No, he's a baseball umpire!

Tongue Twister

Auntie—Have you lost another tooth, Betty?

Betty—Yes, Auntie, I limp now when I talk.

Rosy Future

Pessimist—My business is flat on its back.

Optimist—Well, it must be lookin' up then!

Fast Worker

First Stenographer—How's your speed?

Second Ditto—Fine, thanks! I've only been working here six weeks and I'm engaged to the boss already.

Just the Type

Plumbing Contractor—Have you got any references?

Job Applicant—Yeah, but I left them at home. I'll go and get 'em.

Plumbing Contractor—Never mind, you'll do!

Yes, But—

Jones—Are you optimistic about postwar business?

Smith—Yes.

Jones—Then why do you look so worried?

Smith—I'm not sure my optimism is justified!

DOUBLE CHECK

Jane—Would you go out with a fellow who has a past?

Joan—It all depends on whether he has a present for me.

Perfect Prescription

Doctor—You look much better today.

Patient—Yes, I followed the directions on your medicine bottle.

Doctor—What were they?

Patient—Keep the bottle tightly corked!

Real Vacation

Brown—I love summer resorts.

Blue—But I thought you told me you'd never been at one.

Brown—That's right, but my wife has!

Without a Rash

Nit—Is kleptomania catching?

Wit—No, it's taking!

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PERSONAL

Check Up On Yourself. Send 10c coin or stamps for Psychological Chart prepared by world famous teacher, Mt. Washington Publ., 3886-32 San Rafael, Los Angeles, 31, Calif.

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Men between 35-50 to work as bell men and elevator men in fine resort hotel. They must be thoroughly sober and reliable. Salary is \$50 and \$60 per month, plus room and meals.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN HOTEL, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

WANTED—Experienced yard man and ground keeper for fine resort hotel. Salary \$50 month together with room and board.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN HOTEL, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

WANTED—White and colored waiters for fine resort hotel. Salary, those with experience, \$50 per month together with room and meals.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN HOTEL, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

WANTED—Settled white woman, age 35-45, to do maid work in fine resort hotel. Salary to those with experience \$50 per month, plus room and board.

LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN HOTEL, Lookout Mountain, Tennessee.

Impersonation of U. S. Military Officer a Felony

The impersonation of an American military officer, which is a felony, is subject to a maximum penalty of a three-year sentence, or a \$1,000 fine, or both; while the illegal wearing of a uniform, which is a misdemeanor, is subject to a maximum penalty of a six-month sentence, or a fine of \$300, or both, says Collier's.

Yet impersonators constituted 318 of the 756 persons caught and sent to prison last year for these offenses.

TED—come home. Gotsomething different for breakfast. New bran flakes and raisin combination called Post's Raisin Bran. It's delicious. It's new!—Adv.

Willys
builds the economical **Jeep**

✓ Light Truck
✓ Passenger Car
✓ Light Tractor
✓ Power Plant

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

Thousands of parents have found Mother Gray's Sweet Powders a pleasant laxative for children. And equally good for themselves to relieve the distress of occasional constipation. Keep on hand for times of need. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders. 35c. Sold by all druggists.

HOUSEWIVES: ★ ★ ★
Your Waste Kitchen Fats Are Needed for Explosives
TURN 'EM IN! ★ ★ ★

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only in accordance with package directions—sleep without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895
The Rumford Citizen, 1906

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1906, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 100

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1944



Federal Aid

School teachers are influential people. They choose their calling as a rule because they love children, and love influencing children. Youngsters, in turn, control their homes and parents more than they realize. In ways they don't know about. Thus a good teacher is a power in the community. Any politician could cut quite a splash if only he could line up all the teachers behind him.

The idea is not new. Starts are made in that direction often. Plans to harness the public schools of America in a bureaucratic treadmill have come before Congress four times since 1937. They have failed every time but each new attempt shows more strength. The most recent one, discussed in this column about a year ago, gained enough momentum to get talked about from Bangor to Baraboo.

Maye Nine Lives

This latest snipe on the public school system was led by Senator Lester Hill of Alabama, helping Senator Robert D. Thomas of Utah. The bill, S. 3075, as finally rejected by the 76th Congress, is dead but the senator's ambitions can still wiggle. Hill is campaigning now for re-election on a platform of "Federal aid to education," and that's been a hobby of his since for a long time.

The issue will be revived. Political problems have a way of coming to life repeatedly until they are solved, and this one is not solved. Teachers have a right to earn as much in the classroom as they might get for manual labor in a factory and, until teachers' pay is adjusted, state school authorities will have their troubles born of a nobody's mistakes; maybe their own.

Government has no magic source of wealth. It is the taxpayers who have to meet school bills and teachers' salaries whether the money is paid out in small amounts by a duly elected neighbor at the county courthouse or disbursed by billions in a distant city by some appointed bureaucrat.

Money Has Power

Federal aid to education, if it comes, will be federal control of schools eventually, whether the author of the bill wants it or not. Whoever signs the checks can compel obedience to orders, even from teachers. Obviously most public school systems need, not federal support, but better state support. There are at least six good reasons. Three are plain and practical, the others basic.

(1) Federal control would cost taxpayers more for the same results than state control, an extra handling charge.

(2) Federal control of public schools would make one more huge bureau with an army of clerks in a maze of pyramiding salaries.

(3) Federal control will ride down traditions. How the South will bristle at the first official effort to seat white and colored children together at school. It might easily result in widespread violence.

(4) Federal control is a practical one. But it is wrong in principle to rob parents of their influence in public schools.

(5) Concentrating school funds in the hands of far-away strangers is saying to all parents, "Hands off school!"

(6) It is also fearful of racketeering.

(7) What's yet, it violates the principle of state sovereignty which is the backbone of American freedom.

Any time rich Washington sets up a WPA for teachers, local sources of school revenue will start drying up. From the U. S. Treasury will be paid out billions that suggest the money is a dollar a year in arrears to pay for teachers' salaries.

In many states teachers need and deserve more pay. If it comes the people will pay it and they'll better handle it properly. A local politician to the problem is possible anywhere.

Members of the Sunset Rehearsal League are having a picnic at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan here at the Lake Wednes day evening.

A H Kimball's potatoes are completely covered with water from the recent rainfall.

Leslie Kimball has hauled the pine to the mill while Joe Hamer's truck has been, laid up for repairs.

Walter Kimball is making repairs and extending the back part of his house to enlarge some rooms on that side.

LEAVE HIM SOME TOOLS!



THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

Looking a gift horse in the mouth may be no super polite, but it is good horse sense. Otherwise, before you get him home he might be the kind that could cave in on you and you would have acquired for yourself some burial expenses. It is just about likewise when the Govt offers to give to some town or community a new power house or dam on some river or creek, for 10 cents on the dollar, or free, and the town or community takes it because it looks like a bargain.

Nothing is a bargain if you don't need it. Like a 100 dollar set of books on veterinary science is no good at all to a guy with no horse, or a farmer buying a 15 dollar plug hat for 50 cents he is just out 35 cents.

In the early days out in the northwestern country, the natives would now and then pick off a customer for a useless 100 acre ranch and of the guy was a bit slow and not too alert, they would slip an extra 100 acres in on the deal. And when the tenderfoot woke up he just had for himself some more and new, taxes and expenses. Many a gift horse has the heavens.

JO SEIRA

WHEN WILL THE WAR END?

Washington public relations men are pleasant about the prediction of Winston Churchill that in all probability "the months of the summer may, by the victories of this Allied campaign, bring full success to the cause of freedom." It seems easy for many newspaper men in Washington to analyze the war conditions of Europe and agree with Mr. Churchill, especially as he is one of the world's best authorities about war.

But while we were all trying to accept the Churchill statement and other authorities, Larry Allen, recognized throughout the world as one of the best Associated Press war correspondents, came off the Grapsholm, straight from a stretch of 20 months imprisonment in Russian and German camps, and he told newsmen, including a correspondent of this paper, that in his opinion the war in Europe will likely not be over before December and maybe not until 1945. He said that most of the railroad trains in Germany are running on schedule and that the German people were still standing up for Hitler and ready to die rather than surrender.

Maybe Winston Churchill and Larry Allen don't know either any better than the rest of us. Nevertheless, most officials and newsmen in Washington are guessing on the summer's end and maybe that is wishful thinking.

SONGO POND

Leroy Buck is working for Floyd Kimball cutting pine.

Fred Murphy is hauling the slabs and rigging away from the mill for A. H. Kimball.

Philip Chapman has been doing some painting for Floyd Kimball on the place formerly occupied by Leonard Kimball.

Barth Ramblers of Lake Mills have come over the week and the night Saturday night with Mrs. Peter Childs.

Mrs. Maud Granite and daughter Evelyn have gone to leaving Green at North Waterford for the summer.

Members of the Sunset Rehearsal League are having a picnic at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan here at the Lake Wednesday evening.

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BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent
Pvt. Donald E. Clifford of Camp Pinedale, Fresno, Cal. it at the home of his parents, Mr and Mrs Charles H. Clifford for a two week furlough.

Mr and Mrs Arthur Andrews are spending several days at their cottage at Harpswell.

There was a large attendance at the Grange dance Saturday night. There will be another dance on Saturday, July 8th.

Joseph Gordon Farnum, on a wedding job.

Mrs. Marian Billings, daughter of Lorraine and Mrs. Hattie Brown, have moved into the home owned by Victor Brooks.

Mr and Mrs Herbert Meserve entertained Sgt. Leon E. Meserve, Miss Constance Fogg, Miss Gina Olson and James Halkett at their cottage (V's and Herb's) on South Pond, Sunday.

Sgt. Leon E. Meserve returned to Camp Shelby, Miss., Tuesday. Mrs. M. Parker Allen and children, Jack and Patricia are guests of Mr and Mrs Mark C. Allen.

Mrs. Allen accompanied Patricia to the CMG Hospital, Lewiston, Saturday for tonsillectomy.

Mrs. Ethel McNamara of Boston is the guest of her sister and husband, Mr and Mrs Alden Chase.

Mr and Mrs Dana Dudley and Mr and Mrs Lester Bryant spent the week end at the Bacon cottage Great Island, Harpswell.

Mrs. Bertha Houghton of Somerville, Mass., has opened her home for the summer. Her daughter, Mrs. Evangeline Baylis is with her.

Rupert Farnum of Portland spent the week end at his home in Rumford. He has been spending several days in town visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. Flora Salsbury and son are visiting her sister, Mrs. Floyd Redman and working in Meserve's Store.

Dr and Mrs R. W. Bucknell of Hollywood, Calif., are visiting Mr and Mrs Carl C. Dudley. On the way East they attended the American Medical Association convention at Chicago and later the Sesqui-Centennial at Bowdoin College.

Mr. Elden Hathaway of Fort Benning, Ga., is spending a fortnight with his family Mrs. Hathaway and children, Michael and Susan, who have been with her parents, Mr and Mrs Jason Bennett. Lookie Millar returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Loris Davis visited her sister in Turner over the week end. She also called on Walter Davis at North Auburn.

Miss Lois Davis spent the week end in Lewiston with her mother, Beanie Dunham is working for Mrs. Porter Swan.

Alberta Dunham is working for Mrs. Arthur Wardwell at Albany. Kenneth Melniss Jr., Dexter Stowell and Miss Barbara Coffin are working at the Millinery.

The Susan E. Hawell Missionary Society met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Porter Swan. There were in members and two visitors present Miss Elizabeth Rogers, director of the Daily Vacation Bible School, spoke most interestingly of mission work in Africa. Officers for the ensuing year were elected. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

The funeral of Amos Buck was held Tuesday afternoon at the Baptist Church Rev. Franklin Keckhewer officiated. Friends, neighbors and relatives helped during Mr. Buck's illness for which Mrs. Buck and relatives feel very grateful.

MIDDLE INTERVAL

Mrs. Henry LaFrance of Rumford was a guest of Mrs. Harold Barlett on day last week.

Charles Cummings of North Auburn, present Miss Elizabeth Rogers, director of the Daily Vacation Bible School, spoke most interestingly of mission work in Africa. Officers for the ensuing year were elected. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

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EAST BETHEL

Mr and Mrs Granville Burns and a friend from the SeaBees and Mr and Mrs Alton Swan of Norway were Sunday guests of Mr and Mrs S. E. Newton. Mrs. Burns has been in Calais while Mr Burns has been stationed near there. They are spending his leave at his home near Norway.

Mr and Mrs Lester Coolidge and children called on relatives and friends Sunday.

E. A. Trask was in Portland Thursday with a truck load of potatoes. His daughter, Miss Barbara Carter returned home with him for a visit with her grandparents.

Mrs. Ida Blake is the guest of her son, Charles Reed, and wife in Bethel.

E. W. Dutton and Mellen Kimball were here from West Paris one day last week.

George Ryerson and Wilder Merrill of South Paris were in town Sunday bringing with them James Ryerson who is enjoying a furlough at his home here.

Mrs. Alfred Curtis spent the week end in Rumford.

Howard Fales arrived from Dorchester, Friday to spend the summer with his aunt, Mrs. John Howe.

Miss Barbara Hastings went to Portland Thursday for two weeks visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Ruth Hastings and Edward went to Greenwood Sunday and from there Mrs. Hastings went to Gorham Normal School and Edward to his aunt's, Mrs. Lauri.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas Tracy O. Littlehale, then of Allston, County of Suffolk Commonwealth of Massachusetts, by his mortgage deed dated November 23, 1937, and recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 352, Page 538, conveyed to the undersigned Bethel Savings Bank, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Maine, and located at Bethel, County of Oxford, State of Maine, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Newry, in said County of Oxford, on Sunday River, so-called, and being the Orrin P. Littlehale farm, so-known, including between 500 and 600 acres of land, more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to said Tracy O. Littlehale by Orrin P. Littlehale by deed dated April 29, 1934 recorded in said Registry, Book 371, Page 102, said parcel being bounded as follows: Northerly by land of the American Realty Company; easterly by Sunday River and land formerly of C. B. Foster; southerly by land of Lorn Fairbanks and land formerly of said C. B. Foster; westerly by land now or formerly of J. A. Thurston Company, land now or formerly of Penley Brothers Company and land of said American Realty Company; and whereas the condition of said mortgage had been broken; Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof, the said Bethel Savings Bank claims a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated June 10, 1944.
BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
by Fred F. Bean
Its treasurer.

Kidneys Must Work Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's? Doan's will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOANS PILLS

RED & WHITE STORE

P. R. BURNS

OFFICE OF PRICE ADMINISTRATION

WAR PRICE AND RATION BOARD 129.1

145 Main Street

NORWAY, MAINE

June 14, 1944

Red & White

Bethel

Maine

Dear Sir:

We were glad to find you 100% on prices in our last survey.

We appreciate the effort you are putting into the fight against inflation.

The Price Panel

War Price & Ration Board 129.1

Norway, Maine

BEEF, PORK, LAMB, HAM, ETC.

CEILING PRICES

FRUIT and VEGETABLES

Men Wanted At Once For
Essential and War Work
PARIS TANNING CO.

TELEPHONE NORWAY 320

SOUTH PARIS

The
SPECIALTY
SHOP

BETHEL, MAINE

FRO-JOY
ICE CREAM

Pints and Quarts

FARWELL & WIGHT

The
SPECIALTY
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ICE CREAM

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FARWELL & WIGHT

The
SPECIALTY
SHOP

BETHEL, MAINE

Bow Your Heads

THIS is Invasion! Now in the hearts, brains and muscles of our American Youth lies the future of our country.

Bow your heads. Pray with millions of mothers the country over, as their hearts reach out over the seas, each one seeking out her boy, to protect him with the shield of her love.

Believe that in this world there is definite strength in decency and honor. Believe that in our devotion there is moral force. Believe that our *will* to victory will aid that victory.

Seek and ye shall find!

Let us seek added strength and fortitude for our men in our own sacrifice and devotion.

Let us focus every thought, every action, and every prayer on the boys fighting for us.

And, while each one bends to his task with ever-growing fervor and energy, let us adopt a common symbol as our faith in Victory.

Let that Symbol be War Bonds. Let us pour our money in a gigantic *flood* of goodwill toward our sons and brothers, as a spiritual shield for them.

This is the Invasion. The lives of our boys are at stake. Let them see that the Soul of America is with them.

Let it not be too late...not next month, next week, or tomorrow, but today...*now*.

Buy Your Invasion Bonds Today

This is an official U. S. Treasury advertisement—prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council



Bethel National Bank
Brown's Variety Store
Bryant's Market
Burns' Red & White Store
J. B. Chapman

P. H. Chadbourne & Co.
Farwell & Wight
Oxford County Citizen
Van Telephone & Telegraph Co.
Dick Young's Service Stations

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS...

by Lynn Chambers

Vegetable	Preparation Required	PROCESSING Pressure Cooker Minutes Pounds
Asparagus	Wash, precook 3 minutes, pack	40 10
Beans, String	Wash, string, cut or leave whole, precook 5 minutes.	40 10
Beans, Lima	Shell, grade, wash, precook 5 minutes, then pack.	55 10
Beets	Wash, retain stem, cook 15 minutes, slip skins, pack.	40 10
Brussels Sprouts	Remove outer leaves, wash, precook 5 minutes, add fresh water.	40 10
Cabbage	Wash, precook 5 minutes, pack hot.	35 10
Carrots	Remove outer leaves, wash, precook 4 minutes, pack.	35 10
Cauliflower	Remove husk, precook 5 minutes, pack.	80 10
Corn on Cob	Cut from cob, precook 5 minutes, pack.	80 10
Corn, Whole-Kernel	Wash, steam to wilt, pack loosely.	60 10
Greens, all kinds	Wash, precook 5 minutes.	35 10
Parsnips, Turnips	Shell, grade (use only young), precook 3 minutes, pack loosely.	60 10
Peas	Cut in pieces, steam or bake until tender, pack.	60 10
Pumpkin, Squash	Wash, steam to wilt, pack loosely.	60 10
Sauerkraut	Wash, steam to wilt, pack loosely.	60 10

Vegetable Preparation and Processing (See Directions Below)

Home-grown vegetables are beginning to push their way out of the soil in your own Victory gardens. Perhaps, at first, you will be so delighted that you will want them all for the table but soon will come the realization that you can "put up" most of your points for next winter if you can them now.

Because pressure cookers are unrated this year, most homemakers will use them for processing vegetables. That is all to the good, for the use of the pressure cooker cuts down processing time, and insures more success in canning if properly used.

Non-Acid Vegetables. Before getting into the fundamentals of canning, we must understand the difference between acid and non-acid vegetables. Tomatoes are in the acid group, but the others, green beans, corn, peas, etc., are all non-acid, and require processing under pressure so that they will keep.

Fresh Vegetables. Selection of the vegetable for canning is one of the important steps. You will be much more careful of what vegetables you put up, if you remember these two points:

1. You get out of your can only what you put into it, i.e., if you can an old, withered ear of corn, then that's what you'll have when you open the jar.

2. Canning, at best, does not improve your food, it only preserves it.

Save Used Fat! Short Route to Jar. Another old maxim that comes in handy during canning time is the one which goes, "two hours from garden to can." That means that you pick the vegetables from your garden and start canning immediately.

If you buy vegetables, get to the market early, and select those that come in fresh in the morning. Take them home and get them started on their way to the jar as fast as possible.

Incidentally, if you are using your own Victory garden as a supply base for canning vegetables, be sure to pick them in the morning while the morning dew is still on them. Picking them later in the day, after the sun has dried out some of their natural moisture, will not give nearly as good results.

Preparation Required. 1. It's a good idea to wash jars first in hot soapy suds and check them for nicks and cracks. All canning equipment may be prepared a day ahead to have everything in readiness when canning actually begins.

2. Prepare vegetable as directed in chart above. In many cases pre-cooking is recommended to shrink the vegetable and set the color.

Lynn Says:

Are you perplexed as to how many jars you should have for canning? How much will the vegetable make when "put up"? Here are some guides:
Asparagus—12 pounds yields 8 pints "solid," or 3 pints "cut."
Beets—1 bushel makes 40 pint jars cut in thin slices.
Corn—100 ears of Golden Bantam yields about 14 pints.
Greens—1 bushel spinach yields 13 pint jars.
Dandelion greens—1 bushel yields 15 pint jars.
String beans—1 bushel yields 17 to 20 quarts.
Tomatoes—1 bushel yields 16 to 20 quarts.

3. As soon as vegetable is prepared, get into the jar as soon as possible, otherwise flat sour may develop.

Packing Vegetable. 4. Most vegetables are packed to within one-half inch of the top of the jar. Exceptions to this rule are corn, peas and lima beans.

5. Liquid in which vegetable was pre-cooked may be added to the jar except in the case of strong liquids such as spinach and greens.

Before Processing. 6. Wipe top of jar before placing on lid. Use manufacturers' direction in this case, as all lids differ and your manufacturer knows what kind of tightening is necessary.

Processing. 7. Process vegetable, using timetable given above. In using the pressure cooker, allow steam to escape for 7 to 10 minutes before closing petcock.

Allow pressure gauge to come up to desired temperature before starting to count processing time. When processing time is over, remove cooker from range, then let pressure gauge come back to zero before opening.

Storage Tips. 8. Remove jars from cooker and lay on several thicknesses of cloth or paper. Do not tighten lid unless so directed by the manufacturer of the jar. Some jars should not be inverted. Here again, consult your individual directions.

9. Store in a cool, dark place. Make sure the jars are not in a draft.

Use of Vegetables. Before tasting or using any home-canned vegetables, boil them in an open vessel for 10 minutes. This will kill any of the toxins which may have formed in the jars.

Non-dieting friends will like this:
Chocolate Chip Pie.

1 baked pie shell
1 tablespoon unflavored gelatin
1 1/2 cups cold water
1 1/2 cups milk
3 egg yolks
1/2 cup sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon nutmeg
1/4 teaspoon vanilla
3 egg whites
3 tablespoons sugar

Soak gelatin in cold water. Scald milk. Add slowly to beaten egg yolks. Add 1/4 cup sugar, salt and nutmeg. Cook in double boiler over hot water, stirring constantly until mixture coats a spoon. Add soaked gelatin and vanilla. Chill until slightly thickened. Beat egg whites until stiff. Beat in remaining 3 tablespoons sugar. Fold in gelatin mixture. Pour into baked pie shell. Chill until firm. Sprinkle with chopped semi-sweet chocolate.

Lemon Meat Loaf.
(Serves 5 to 6)
1 1/2 pounds lean pork, ground
2 eggs, beaten
1/4 cup cracker crumbs
2 strips bacon
Juice and rind of 1 lemon
1 cup canned tomatoes
Salt and pepper to taste
1/2 cup milk

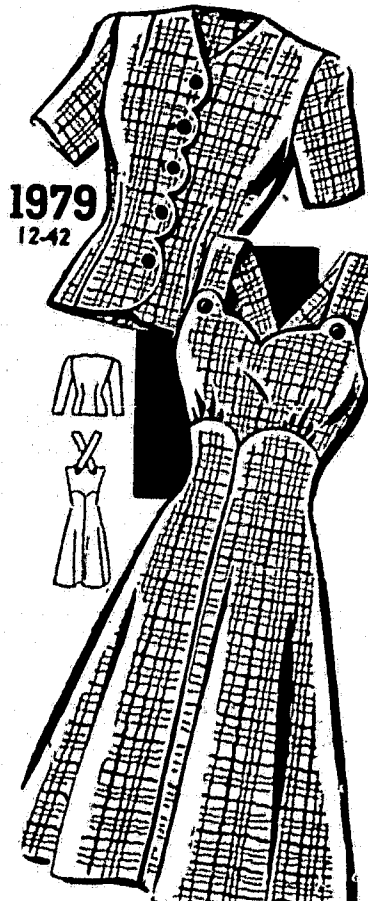
Combine the meat, eggs, cracker crumbs, seasonings and lemon juice and rind. Place in loaf pan and cover with tomatoes and strips of bacon. Bake covered in a slow (250-degree) oven for 2 hours. Remove cover and add milk and continue baking uncovered for 1/2 hour more.

If you with more detailed instructions on vegetable canning, write to Miss Lynn Chambers, Western Newspaper Union, 218 South Dearborn Street, Chicago 6, Illinois. Please don't forget to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

PATTERNS

SEWING CIRCLE



waist and hip lines. To make as neat a suit as you've ever seen, just add the jacket!

FOR being pretty while you work and completely comfortable try this buttoned-down-front dress with attractive yoke collar and bright bias-binding trim.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1974 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 42, 44 and 46. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch material.

Most Popular!

TOPS in popularity these days are the delightfully wearable and comfortable sun-back jumper dress with wonderfully molded

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1979 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

ASK ME? ANOTHER?

A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

The Questions

1. What is the Appian Way?
2. What was Pandora's box?
3. Fagin was a character in what novel?
4. How many countries in South America are landlocked?
5. Can you give five definitions for the word "pit"?
6. What state is the source of the Mississippi river?
7. Who was it that said of Washington: "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen"?
8. What isthmus joins Africa to Asia?
9. If you are suffering from anoxemia you lack the sense of what?
10. Who is the most widely read living writer?

The Answers

1. A famous road to Rome, built about 300 B.C. by Appian Claudius.
2. A box containing strange figures and shapes that caused pain and sorrow. It also contained Hope.
3. Dickens' "Oliver Twist."
4. Two (Bolivia and Paraguay).
5. A deep hole in the earth, the place where musicians sit in a theater, a mark left by smallpox, the kernel of certain fruits, to vie with.
6. Minnesota (Itasca Lake).
7. Gen. Henry Lee.

Movie Trick

In the film, "The Pride of the Yankees," right-handed Gary Cooper, who played the part of left-handed Lou Gehrig, was made to appear a southpaw in close-ups by reversing the initials of his club on his uniform, photographing him at third base instead of at first, and then reversing the negatives.

LEARN TO SMILE at breakfast. Ask grocer for magic combination—new Post's Raisin Bran. Golden flakes of wheat and bran plus California seedless raisins.—Adv.

8. Isthmus of Suez.
9. Smell.
10. Upton Sinclair, whose works have been published in 772 editions in 47 languages, including Mandarin, Urdu, Tamil and Singhalese.

JANE—All is forgiven. Tried magic new combination, Post's Raisin Bran. Think it's wonderful. Crazy about those crisp wheat and bran flakes with raisins.—Adv.

St. Joseph ASPIRIN
NONE FASTER
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

Albinos 1 to 10,000
Albinos appear at the rate of one in 10,000 persons.

WHY TAKE HARSH LAXATIVES?

Simple Fresh Fruit Drink Makes Purgatives Unnecessary for Most People

Here's a way to overcome constipation without harsh laxatives. Drink juice of 1 Sunkist Lemon in a glass of water first thing in morning.

Most people find this all they need—stimulates normal bowel action day after day! Lemon and water is good for you. Lemons are among the richest sources of vitamin C, which combats fatigue, helps resist colds and infections. They supply valuable amounts of vitamins B₁ and B₂. They pep up appetite. They alkalize, aid digestion. Lemon and water has a fresh tang too—clears the mouth, wakes you up, starts you going. Try this grand wake-up drink 10 mornings. See if it doesn't help you! Use California Sunkist Lemons.

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and YOU WILL GET EXTRA CLEANING, BETTER CLEANING and LONGER LIFE, TOO!



EVERY FARMER KNOWS an unbraced corner fence post leans with the pull of the wire, weakening the entire fence.

Unbraced tread bars on tractor tires, likewise bend and weaken under heavy loads. They slip, lose traction, lose time and wear rapidly.

Traction bars on Firestone Ground Grip tires are triple-braced and have up to 215 inches of extra bar length per tractor. That gives them extra strength, extra pulling power and extra long life. And triple-braced traction bars clean better, too.

If you want tires that pull better longer buy Ground Grips—the tires made by Firestone, the pioneer and pacemaker in the farm tire field.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone with Richard Crooks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Howard Durlow, Monday evenings, over N. B. C.

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Firestone

GROUND GRIP TIRES

Mr. Extra Traction represents the Extra Bar Length that gives Superior Pulling Power to Firestone Ground Grip Tractor Tires.

FIRESTONE PUT THE FARM ON RUBBER

Kathleen

Let Independent

Bell Synd.

JULY 4th 1944



We are having a birthday. Tu many, happy returns!

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THE Fourth of July love those four words. When I come upon them unexpectedly it is as if I found somewhere a picture of father. I stop short, feel myself smiling 'way down side, and say aloud "I love you."

America started something new in the world of nations. Just how she did it must always remain a mystery, numerically she was insignificant, and of uniforms, training, military discipline knew little. In the her days that brought to birth the first Fourth of July, congress and the armed forces were quarrelling; Washington more than once threatened with demotion. The element of the shabby, poorly armed, hungry soldiers who followed under him was for a few weeks after which time they had to be coaxed to go on starving, shivering and being killed, instead of returning to their families and farms.

England has had her miracle. Agincourt and Dunkirk. We had it in 1776. And after that, free strong—oh, yes, and mistaken bigoted sometimes, too, and stupid and divided—we went on to most glorious destiny that any nation ever has known. We went to moonshining and bootlegging slavery and the Civil war, yes, over and above those national misdeeds and rashes and broken aches and legs, what a country we built. What magnificent cities, schools and colleges, what roads, farms and kindoms of yes, wheat, and principalities of apples.

America's Growth Rapid. Other countries had taken centuries to grow; we took decades. Europe stopped laughing us, ignoring us, scornning us. We overcame there was a little political growth here, and a little more than we spread into a universal growth that everything good and progressive had Washington and New York and San Francisco. Presently were helping the world; no far or flood but came to recognize signs that meant America to rescue.

The words "Fourth of July" wonderful to me because they speak of a country where charity is everywhere, where childhood is precious where Titanic cruises against ease and sanitation go on unabated, year after year after year.

In other countries I have seen children brutally beaten in the street in one so-called Christian country that was an everyday sight a years ago. Not in my country.

In one oriental country, swarmed with babies, I never saw a baby head that wasn't shaven and covered with frightful sores—not in my country.

In one European country, I saw the undernourished unhealthy-looking small boys. I learned that to military preference they must stand 12 hours a day from 8 to 10. They were never out-of-doors. But isn't true in my country.

In another European country saw girls of 12 and 14 spending days idle in the fields, tending a



Our boys play outdoors...

Kathleen Norris Says:

Let Independence Be Our Boast

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.

JULY 4th 1944 ~



We are having a birthday Tuesday. Congratulations, America, and many, many, happy returns!

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

THE Fourth of July; I love those four words. When I come upon them unexpectedly it is as if I found somewhere a picture of my father. I stop short, feeling myself smiling 'way down inside, and say aloud "I love you."

America started something new in the world of nations. Just how she did it must always remain a mystery, for numerically she was insignificant, and of uniforms, training, military discipline she knew little. In the heroic days that brought to birth the first Fourth of July, congress and the armed forces were quarreling; Washington was more than once threatened with demotion. The enlistment of the shabby, poorly armed, hungry soldiers fought under him was for a few weeks only, after which time they had to be coaxed to go on starving, shivering and being killed, instead of returning to their families and farms.

England has had her miracles at Agincourt and Dunkirk. We had ours in 1776. And after that, free and strong—oh, yes, and mistaken and bigoted sometimes, too, and stupid and divided—we went on to the most glorious destiny that any nation ever has known. We went on to moonshining and bootlegging and slavery and the Civil war, yes. But over and above these national measles and rashes and broken arms and legs, what a country we built! What magnificent cities, what schools and colleges, what roads and farms and kingdoms of yellow wheat, and principalities of apples!

America's Growth Rapid.

Other countries had taken centuries to grow; we took decades, instead. Europe stopped laughing at us, ignoring us, scorned us. Where overseas there was a little painful growth here, and a little more there, we spread into a universal growth, so that everything good and progressive that was hatched in New York had, was duplicated in Los Angeles and San Francisco. Presently we were helping the world; no famine or flood but came to recognize the signs that meant America to the rescue.

The words "Fourth of July" are wonderful to me because they speak of a country where charity is everywhere, where childhood is precious, where Titanic crusades against disease and insurrection go on unheralded, year after year after year.

In other countries I have seen children brutally beaten in the streets—in one so-called Christian country that was an everyday sight a few years ago. Not in my country.

In one oriental country, swarming with babies, I never saw a baby's head that wasn't shaven and covered with frightful sores—not one. But not in my country.

In one European country, noting the undernourished unhealthy-looking small boys, I learned that to win military preferment they must study 12 hours a day from 8 to 16. They were never out-of-doors. But that isn't true in my country.

In another European country I saw girls of 12 and 14 spending long days idle in the fields, tending a doz-



Our boys play outdoors...

SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY

While our mighty armies battle to conquer tyranny and oppression in Europe and Asia, we who live in the security and freedom of this great nation may well pause a few minutes and count our blessings as the United States marks another birthday. For the fourth of July commemorates something that is unique in history; an ideal was launched in 1776 that aided the world.

It is still something of a mystery how the 13 weak and quarreling colonies somehow found strength to defy the British empire with success. It is even stranger how the little nation that rose from those colonies was able to establish an orderly government, based upon the principle of individual liberty.

Within two generations Europeans quit scoffing and sneering, and began to observe America with admiration and envy. Millions of emigrants poured into our young country. Within a century of its founding, the United States was a first-class world power. The riches of our country, the great engineering feats, the mechanical marvels, the high standard of living, all have won universal acclaim. But beyond these is that more precious thing—freedom. If the United States had remained a backward frontier country, it would still be one of the noblest wonders of the world.

en geese from dawn until dark. Not in my country.

And in many European countries and all the oriental countries I found that everyone who had a chance to express himself at all wanted to come to America. We would only have to open our gates to let in the flood. It is my personal belief that our hundred and thirty million people would be three hundred million within a year. And that can hardly be said of any other country.

So that, while gladly yielding to any other person the right to be proud and rejoice in his nationality, I rejoice in mine. Our history, I freely confess, is speckled with mistakes. But it is also strong in an underlying sense of what is right, and a determination to do it.

When other nations make demands of us, we do our best to answer them generously and wholeheartedly. We like our neighbors and keep the peace with them, and they are not afraid of our power any more than we are of theirs.

We have frequently broken all precedent by buying from other nations what we could quite easily have taken by arms. Our wars are not wars of aggression, nor do we hold any other people in subjection.

In the shadow of these terrible days, it is good to be an American. We will emerge from today's dangers stronger and more united. Meanwhile, we are having a birthday on Tuesday next. Congratulations, America, and many, many happy returns!

Efficient Housekeeping

A good manager in the home works quickly and easily, gets the job done and has time left for other things. Unnecessary motions and steps need to be eliminated. Equipment should be arranged so it is stored at the place where it is used. A bed made carefully once a week should require very little daily care. Covers will stay in place if the corners are anchored right. Each morning the sheets can be smoothed out the pillows fluffed up, and the spread put on in a minute.

With Ernie Pyle at the Front

Nazi Channel Defenses Smashed at Great Cost

First Assault Units Drove in Hard Even When Going Was Its Toughest

By ERNIE PYLE

NORMANDY BEACHHEAD.—Due to a last-minute alteration in the arrangements, I didn't arrive on the beachhead until the morning after D-day, after our first wave of assault troops had hit the shore. By the time we got here the beaches had been taken and the fighting had moved a couple of miles inland. All that remained on the beach was some sniping and artillery fire, and the occasional startling blast of a mine geysering brown sand into the air. That plus a gigantic and pitiful litter of wreckage along miles of shoreline.

Submerged tanks and overturned boats and burned trucks and shell-shattered jeeps and sad little personal belongings were strewn all over these bitter sands. That plus the bodies of soldiers lying in rows covered with blankets, the toes of their shoes sticking up in a line as though on drill. And other bodies, uncollected, still sprawling grotesquely in the sand or half hidden by the high grass beyond the beach.



Ernie Pyle

Now that it is over it seems to me a pure miracle that we ever took the beach at all. For some of our units it was easy, but in this special sector where I am now our troops faced such odds that our getting ashore was like my whipping Joe Louis down to a pulp.

In this column I want to tell you what the opening of the second front in this one sector entailed, so that you can know and appreciate and forever be humbly grateful to those both dead and alive who did it for you.

Ashore, facing us, were more enemy troops than we had in our assault waves. The advantages were all theirs, the disadvantages all ours. The Germans were dug into positions that they had been working on for months, although these were not yet all complete. A 100-foot bluff a couple of hundred yards back from the beach had great concrete gun emplacements built right into the hilltop. These opened to the sides instead of to the front, thus making it very hard for naval fire from the sea to reach them. They could shoot parallel with the beach and cover every foot of it for miles with artillery fire.

Then they had hidden machine-gun nests on the forward slopes, with crossfire taking in every inch of the beach. These nests were connected by networks of trenches, so that the German gunners could move about without exposing themselves.

Throughout the length of the beach, running zigzag a couple of hundred yards back from the shoreline, was an immense V-shaped ditch 15 feet deep. Nothing could cross it, not even men on foot, until fills had been made. And in other places at the far end of the beach, where the ground is flatter, they had great concrete walls. These were blasted by our naval gunfire or by explosives set by hand after we got ashore.

Our only exits from the beach were several swales or valleys, each about 100 yards wide. The Germans made the most of these funnel-like traps, sowing them with buried mines. They contained, also, barbed-wire entanglements with mines attached, hidden ditches, and machine guns firing from the slopes.

This is what was on the shore. But our men had to go through a maze nearly as deadly as this before they even got ashore. Under-water obstacles were terrific. The Germans had whole fields of evil devices under the water to catch our boats. Even now, several days after the landing, we have cleared only channels through them and cannot yet approach the whole length of the beach with our ships. Even now some ship or boat hits one of these mines every day and is knocked out of commission.

The Germans had masses of these great six-pronged spiders, made of railroad iron and standing shoulder-high, just beneath the surface of the water for our landing craft to run into. They also had huge logs barbed in the sand, pointing upward and outward, their tops just below the water. Attached to these logs were mines.

In addition to these obstacles they had floating mines offshore, land mines buried in the sand of the beach, and more mines in checkerboard rows in the tall

grass beyond the sand. And the enemy had four men on shore for every three men we had approaching the shore. And yet we got on.

Beach landings are planned to a schedule that is set far ahead of time. They all have to be timed, in order for everything to mesh and for the following waves of troops to be standing off the beach and ready to land at the right moment.

As the landings are planned, some elements of the assault force are to break through quickly, push on inland, and attack the most obvious enemy strong points. It is usually the plan for units to be inland, attacking gun positions from behind, within a matter of minutes after the first men hit the beach.

I have always been amazed at the speed called for in these plans. You'll have schedules calling for engineers to land at H-hour plus two minutes, and service troops at H-hour plus 30 minutes, and even for press censors to land at H-hour plus 75 minutes. But in the attack on this special portion of the beach where I am—the worst we had, incidentally—the schedule didn't hold.

Our men simply could not get past the beach. They were pinned down right on the water's edge by an impenetrable wall of fire from the bluff. Our first waves were on that beach for hours, instead of a few minutes, before they could begin working inland.

You can still see the foxholes they dug at the very edge of the water, in the sand, and the small, jumbled racks that form parts of the beach.

Medical corpsmen attended the wounded as best they could. Men were killed as they stepped out of landing craft. An officer whom I knew got a bullet through the head just as the door of his landing craft was let down. Some men were drowned.

The first crack in the beach defenses was finally accomplished by terrific and wonderful naval gunfire, which knocked out the big emplacements. They tell epic stories of destroyers that ran right up into shallow water and had it out point-blank with the big guns in those concrete emplacements ashore.

When the heavy fire stopped, our men were organized by their officers and pushed on inland, cycling machine-gun nests and taking them from the rear.

As one officer said, the only way to take a beach is to face it and keep going. It is costly at first, but it's the only way. If the men are pinned down on the beach, dug in and out of action, they might as well not be there at all. They held up the waves behind them, and nothing is being gained.

Our men were pinned down for a while, but finally they stood up and went through, and so we took that beach and accomplished our landing. We did it with every advantage on the enemy's side and every disadvantage on ours. In the light of retrospect, we sit and talk and call it a miracle that our men ever got on at all or were able to stay on.

Before long it will be permitted to name the units that did it. Then you will know to whom this glory should go. They suffered casualties. And yet if you take the entire beachhead assault, including other units that had a much easier time, our total casualties in driving this wedge into the continent of Europe were remarkably low—only a fraction, in fact, of what our commanders had been prepared to accept.

And these units that were so battered and went through such hell are still, right at this moment, pushing on inland without rest, their spirits high, their egotism in victory almost reaching the stratospheric stage.

Their tails are up. "We've done it again," they say. They figure that the rest of the army isn't needed at all. Which proves that, while their judgment in this regard is bad, they certainly have the spirit that wins battles and eventually wars.

How Correspondents Felt on D-Day

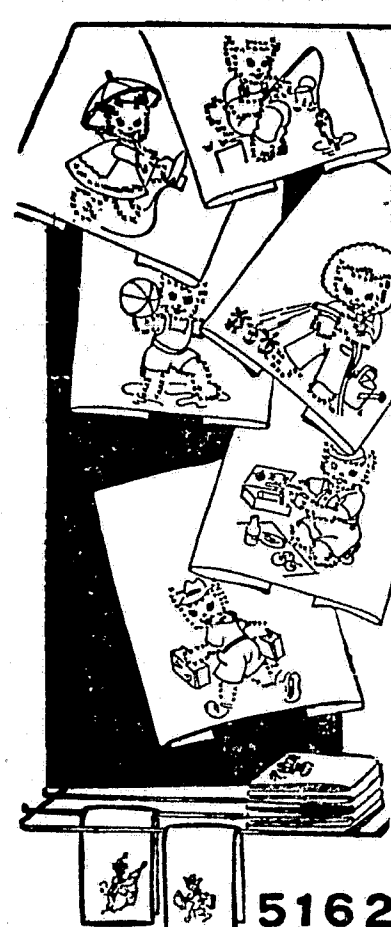
Of the 28 correspondents in the assault group about two-thirds had already seen action in various war theaters. The old-timers sort of gravitated together, people such as Bill Stoneman, Don Whitehead, Jack Thompson, Clark Lee, Tex O'Reilly and myself.

We conjectured on when we would get the final call, conjectured on what assignments we would draw

for few of us knew what unit we would go with. And in more tense moments we also conjectured on our chances of coming through alive.

We felt our chances were not very good. And we were not happy about it. Men like Don Whitehead and Clark Lee, who had been through the whole war long and so badly, began to get nerves. And frankly I was the worst of the lot.

THINGS for You TO MAKE



tern No. 5162) send 16 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

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1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No.
Name
Address

SING LIKE A BIRD: New cereal combination—golden flakes of wheat and bran plus seedless raisins put you in tune. Ask for Post's Raisin Bran.—Adv.



SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Up to the beginning of last year, B. F. Goodrich produced more butadiene-type general purpose synthetic rubber than all other plants in America, including those owned by the government. The first U. S. commercial butadiene-type synthetic plant was set up by B. F. Goodrich in 1939.

Black derbies, frequently called "iron hats," are said to be the most popular exchange medium for rubber among the Indians of the San Blas region of Panama. No mention has been made of premiums for brown derbies!

Jersey Shaw



For Helpful Hints on Wartime Living

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"WHAT'S YOUR IDEA?"

with

IMOGENE WOLCOTT and Jack Stanley

Monday, Wednesday and Fridays 11:45 A. M.

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Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Reed Baby Carriage in good condition. Telephone 19-12 or write BOX 452, Bethel 25

1936 Ford Coupe FOR SALE with South Wind heater, \$100 cash. Write BOX 215, Bethel. 25p

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WANTED

WANTED—Will buy small, table size, Radio. Full description and price first letter. Must be in working condition. Address, RADIO, Care of Citizen. 28p

WANTED—Single man, age 60-65 years, as clerk, New Hampshire hotel, year around job, salary plus room and meals. Former hotel experience unnecessary. Address C, care of the Citizen Office, Bethel. 25

WANTED—First Class Mechanic. O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC., South Paris, Maine. 25

Pay top prices for all good antiques. Want especially blue and cranberry glass. Bring to or telephone 21-31, MARY C. WILSON'S ANTIQUE SHOP, Bethel, Me. 28p

MISCELLANEOUS

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS and DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44c

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. RICHIE'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40c

LOVELY—Write Box 26, Vancouver, Wn. 231c

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DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

SUNDAY, JULY 2

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Sunday School. Beginning

throughout the summer, our Sunday

School will last for only one

half hour. There will be no individual

classes but the departments

will meet for group singing, worship

services and story telling.

Mrs. Chester Briggs will meet with

the upper departments to

supervise the singing.

11:00 Morning Worship. Service

of Communion and reception of

new members. Those desiring to

join our fellowship are asked to

bring to the minister before Sunday.

Also at 11:00 o'clock there

will be a kindergarten class for

all children under the age of eight

whose parents desire to attend the

morning service. This kindergarten

class will continue through the

summer.

The Year-Round Club will meet

next week. The date of this meeting

will be announced from the

pulpit next Sunday morning.

"From Victory to Peace" by

Paul Hutchinson will be read with

by Mr. Foster on Wednesday evening,

July 5, at eight o'clock in Garland

Chapel.

METHODIST CHURCH

BETHEL TEMPLE

Mary S. Gibson, Pastor

9:45 Church School. Miss Minnie

Wilson, Supt. A Bible Study for

an hour.

11:00 Sunday Morning Worship.

Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist. Subject

of sermon, "A Right Spirit."

7:30 P. M. Thursday, choir re-

The Youth Fellowship will not

meet during the months of July

hearsel in the Church,

and August.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at

10:45.

"God" is the subject of the Les-

son-Sermon that will be read in all

Churches of Christ, Scientist, on

Sunday, July 2.

The Golden Text is: "Who is

God, save the Lord? and who is a

rock, save our God? God is my

strength and power; and he mak-

eth my way perfect" (II Samuel 22

32, 33).

The citations from the Bible in-

clude the following passages:

"God is my salvation, and my

glory: the rock of my strength,

and my refuge is in God. God hath

spoken once; twice have I heard

this, that power belongeth unto

God" (Psalms 62: 7, 11).

The Lesson-Sermon also in-

cludes the following selections

from the Christian Science text-

book, "Science and Health with

Key to the Scriptures" by Mary

Baker Eddy: "There is no power

apart from God. Omnipotence has

all-power, and to acknowledge any

other power is to dishonor God."

(page 228: 25-27).

Wednesday evening meetings at

7:30.

THE BRYANT POND

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Franklin Keehlwetter, Pastor

Morning Worship, 10:30. Ser-

mon, "The End of The Feast."

Text John 2:10.

Young People, 7:00

Evening Service, 7:30

Prayer Meeting Wednesday at

the Parsonage.

Choir rehearsal Friday evening.

The daily vacation Bible School

is in progress with the director,

Miss Elizabeth Rogers teaching

the Intermediates, Mrs. Helen

King the Junior girls, the pastor

the Junior boys and Mrs. Edna

Newton and Sally Stowell and

Mrs. Keehlwetter, the beginner and

Primary classes. On Friday, July

27th at 7:00 there will be a public

exhibition of what the pupils have

accomplished. An offering will be

taken to help defray the expense

of the school. All are cordially in-

ited to attend. In fact you are

urged to come and see what the

children have been doing.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mr and Mrs Harlan Andrews in

company with Mr and Mrs Clif-

ford J. Curtis of Portland have re-

turned from a week's fishing trip

at Moosehead Lake.

Mrs. Wilma Hendrickson who

has been in very poor health for

many months was in Bethel Tues-

day for her final tooth extraction.

Her many friends hope that she

will be much improved in health

after this.

Mr and Mrs Maynard Flem-

ming had as Sunday evening sup-

per guests, Mr and Mrs Edna

Wood of Massachusetts and her

brother and wife, Mr and Mrs A.

Hendrickson.

Mrs. Beanie Austin, who has

spent the past month with her

son and wife, Mr and Mrs Ger-

ard Davis, will return to her home

in Freeport at the end of this

week.

USED CARS WANTED

IN GOOD CONDITION

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economy, with service behind

it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing

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H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT POND, MAINE

LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lister, Correspondent

The Red Cross Sewing Unit met

at the home of Mrs W B Rand

Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs Verne Corkum are

visiting relatives in Concord, Mass.

Mrs Erlend Whittemore return-

ed from Fort Devens, Tuesday

where she has been with her hus-

band who is recovering from ap-

pendectomy.

Mrs Stella Howe and her daugh-

ter, Miss Ruth Rich are having a

vacation from the work at Teh-

bet's mill.

John Morse, who is working at

Hanover, was the guest of his mo-

ther Mrs Edna Morse for a few

days recently.

Raymond Swan has been induct-

ed into the Army and is at Fort

Devens, Mass.

Mrs LeRoy Martin Jr. has been

advised that her husband is now

"somewhere in England."

Mrs Myra Jordan and her son

David are leaving today for Mid-

dlebury, Conn., where they will be

guests of her mother Mrs Robert

Lade, for the next two weeks.

Miss Joan Davis went to Lewis-

ton the first of the week where

she has secured employment.

Mrs Mary Dorion Paine injured

her back Tuesday, and is a patient

at the Rumford Hospital.

Word comes of the satisfactory

recovery of Mrs Mabel Kirk, who

will soon leave the hospital at

Berlin, N. H.

The Misses Jean and Louise

Tirrell returned from Petersburg,

Virginia Wednesday morning.

Their aunt, with whom they have

been visiting, will be a guest at the

Tirrell home for some time.

Mrs Florence Ring was at Lew-

iston Wednesday.

Harold Crooker, who sold his

farm recently, left with his neph-

ew and wife for Massachusetts

Wednesday. For the present, he

will make his home there.

Master Hermon Cummings sev-

ered a vein in his leg, while work-

ing in the woods Tuesday and will

be unable to walk for a while.

GROVER HILL

Mr and Mrs James Goodrich are

entertaining for a few days their

daughters and families; Mr and

Mrs James Sawyer and children,

Mr and Mrs Harold Grace and

family, all from Portsmouth, N. H.

Mr and Mrs Walter Brown who

have lived for the past few months

at True Brown's are moving to the

village.

F A Mundt has returned from

a visit with his sons in West-

brook.